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BRIGHTEST AND BEST

The Sunday School

REV. ROBT. LOWRY AND W. HOWARD DOANE.

NEW YORK & CHICAGO

BIGLOW & MAIN

Successors to WM. B. BRADBURY.

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BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

A CHOICE

COLLECTION OF NEW SONGS,

DUETS, CHORUSES, INVOCATION AND BENEDICTION HYMNS,

FOR THE

Sunday School

AND

MEETINGS OF PRAYER AND PRAISE.

BY

REV. ROBERT LOWRY AND W. HOWARD DOANE.

New York and Chicago:

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PREFACE.

Six years ago, "Bright Jewels" was issued by this House. It was immediately received with the most marked favor. Four years ago, "Pure Gold" was published. In a few months it achieved a popularity which up to that time was unprecedented. Two years ago, "Royal Diadem" came before the public. It has met with a welcome like that of its predecessors. Of these three books alone, more than One Million Seven Hundred Thousand copies have gone into our Sunday Schools. Now we come to you with **"BRIGHTEST AND BEST."**

The extraordinary success of the above named books indicates the unabated confidence of Sunday School workers in our efforts to furnish them with the best material for the Service of Praise. We feel assured that the confidence thus reposed will be strengthened and confirmed by the character of **"BRIGHTEST AND BEST."**

All the advantage which comes from years of experience in the Department of Sunday School Song, will be found to be incorporated in **"BRIGHTEST AND BEST."** If we have not succeeded in attaining the ideal perfection demanded by the extremest individual taste, we have at least sought to keep these pages free from everything that might offend a healthful religious sentiment.

The worshipful character of Sunday School Song is recognized in **"BRIGHTEST AND BEST."** No secular elements have been permitted to find place in a book intended mainly for use on the Lord's Day. All the phases of Bible doctrine and Christian experience express themselves in these songs.

Fresh, pure, inspiriting and devotional, we send forth our **"BRIGHTEST AND BEST"** as a fit successor to the popular works which have preceded it.

Special attention is invited to the following pages:—

6, 8, 9, 11, 12, 15, 16, 18, 19, 21, 22, 26, 27, 29, 31, 33, 36, 38, 41, 43, 44, 45, 47, 48, 51, 57, 60, 65, 66, 61, 71, 78, 79, 83, 86, 93, 94, 96, 104, 111, 115, 118, 120, 124, 130, 136, 138, 140, 141, 144, 148.

Among the excellent writers who have contributed to this work may be found the following:

Rev. Robert Lowry,
Wm. Stevenson,
C. B. Stout,
Rev. M. A. Fox,
Rev. A. J. Rowland,
Harry Sanders,
S. S. Fisher,
O. R. Barrows,
William Moore,
Rev. Alfred Taylor,

Mrs. Fanny Crosby,
Mrs. Mary A. Kidder,
Miss Josephine Pollard,
Dr. C. R. Blackall,
W. H. McNamee,
Chester G. Allen,
W. Bennett,
Theo. F. Seward,
Rev. E. G. Taylor, D. D.
Rev. J. B. Atchinson,

Rev. T. J. Shepherd,
Simeon B. Marsh,
Wm. Bryant,
Mrs. Annie S. Hawks,
Mrs. C. Dana Howe,
Mrs. E. H. Gates,
Rev. A. A. Graley,
Rev. G. C. Lorimer, D. D.
W. Howard Doane,
Hubert P. Main,

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Rev. S. D. Phelps, D. D.
R. H. Lowry,
Rev. Jas. J. Cummins,
Miss Ellen M. Hastings,
Mrs. E. M. Sangster,
Miss Lizzie Wilson.

Brightest and Best.

BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

REGINALD HEBER, 1811. *"We have seen his star in the east."*—Matt. 2 : 2. R. LOWRY.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of E-dom, and offerings di-vine?
3. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion, Vain-ly with gold would his fa-vor se-cure;

Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where the in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?
Rich-er, by far, is the heart's ad-o-ra-tion, Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.

REFRAIN. *Rit.*

Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid.
Brightest and best of the morn-ing,

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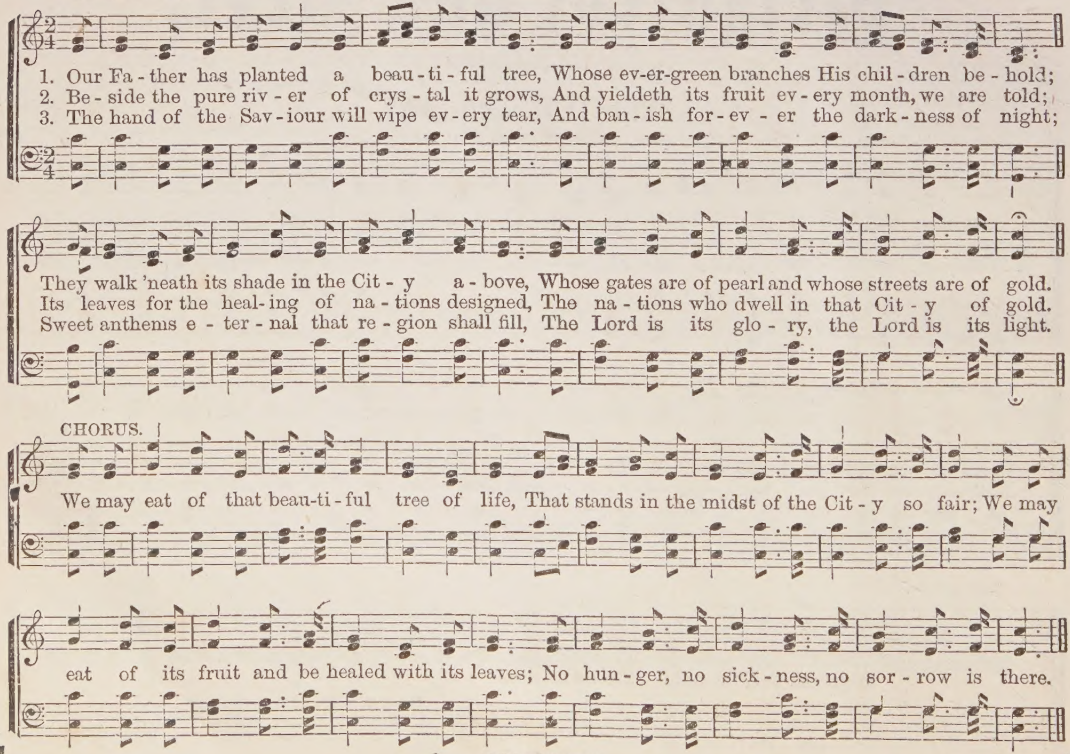
THE TREE OF LIFE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"The leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations."*—Rev. 22: 2. CHESTER G. ALLEN.



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LIKE A BIRD TO THEE.

W. H. D. *"Flee as a bird to your mountain."*—Psa. 11: 1. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, like a bird to Thee, Wea-ry and wounded my soul would flee; O let me fold my
2. Sav-iour, Thou my grief hast borne, Thou hast a balm for the hearts that mourn; One gen-tle word, and
3. I was lost till found by Thee; Thine, blessed Saviour, the glo-ry be; Gladly I fold my

REFRAIN.

wings and rest Peaceful-ly, trust-ing-ly, on Thy breast. Like a bird let me fly to Thee,
I shall rest Hopeful-ly, lov-ing-ly, on Thy breast.
wings and rest Lov-ing-ly, ten-der-ly, on Thy breast.

In Thine arms kind-ly shel-ter me; Then my soul no more shall roam Far, far a-way from home.

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COMING BY AND BY.

R. L. *"It shall come to pass in the last days."*—Isa. 2: 2. R. LOWRY.

1. A bet - ter day is com - ing, A morning prom - ised long, When gird-ed Right, with
2. The boast of haught - y Er - ror No more will fill the air, But Age and Youth will
3. Oh! for that ho - ly dawn-ing We watch, and wait, and pray, Till o'er the height the

ho - ly Might, Will o - ver - throw the Wrong; When God the Lord will lis - ten To
love the Truth, And spread it ev - ery - where; No more from Want and Sor - row Will
morn-ing light Shall drive the gloom a - way; And when the heav'n - ly glo - ry Shall

ev - ery plaintive sigh, And stretch His hand o'er every land, With jus - tice by and by.
come the hopeless cry; And strife will cease, and perfect Peace Will flour-ish by and by.
flood the earth and sky, We'll bless the Lord for all His word, And praise Him by and by.

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COMING BY AND BY. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Coming by and by, coming by and by! The better day is coming, The morning draweth nigh;

Coming by and by, coming by and by! The welcome dawn will hasten on, 'Tis coming by and by.

DO NO SINFUL ACTION.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. *"Let not sin reign in your mortal body."*—Rom. 6: 12. R. LOWRY.

1. Do no sin-ful ac - tion, Speak no an-gry word; Ye be - long to Je - sus, Children of the Lord.
2. There's a wicked spir - it Watching round you still, And he tries to tempt you In - to ev - ery ill.
3. But ye must not hear him, Tho' 'tis hard for you To re - sist the e - vil, And the good to do.
4. If ye would be Christians, Ye must learn to fight With the bad with-in you, And to do the right.

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FLY TO THE ARK OF REST.

F. J. C.

Tenderly.

"Come thou and all thy house into the ark."—Gen. 8: 1.

W. H. Doane.

1. O fly to the Ark, poor soul, No ref - uge on earth so near; The bil - lows with - out may roll, But God will pro - tect thee here. Then fly, fly to the Ark of Rest, There, there shall thy soul be blest; O haste, or the o - pen door May close ere the day is o'er.
2. O fly to the Ark of Grace, For how canst thou brave the storm That com - eth so wild a - pace? 'Twill cov - er thy help - less form.
3. O fly to the Ark of Love, The world has no home for thee; O come like the wea - ry dove, And sweet shall thy wel - come be.
4. Come in - to the Ark, come in, And Je - sus, the Lord, will give A par - don for all thy sin— Come in - to the Ark and live.

REFRAIN.

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DASH IT DOWN!

R. L. "*Wine is a mocker.*"—Prov. 20: 1. R. LOWRY.

1. There's a de-mon in the glass—Dash it down! With a chain of tri - ple brass—Dash it
2. There's a sting be-neath its smile—Dash it down! And it spar-kles to be-guile—Dash it
3. All its mirth is but a snare—Dash it down! All its prom-is - es are air— Dash it

Dash it down!

down! There is many a bo-som's throe, And a world of bit - ter woe, Ly - ing un - der -
down! While it of - fers to de - fend, And it flat-ters as a friend, There is ru - in
down! And its laugh be-comes a grin, And its pleasures turn to sin, While it draws its

Dash it down!

neath its flow—Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down!
in the end—Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down!
vic - tim in— Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down

Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down, Dash it down!

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EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

F. J. C.

Slowly.

"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

W. H. Doane.

1. Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee; Let Thy precious blood ap-
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go; Trusting Thee, I can-not
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er; Till my soul is lost in

REPEAT.

plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side. Eve-ry day, eve-ry hour, Let me
stray, I can never, never lose my way.
love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bove. Eve-ry day and hour, eve-ry day and hour, Let me

feel Thy cleansing power; May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

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STILL UNDECIDED?

F. J. C. *"How long halt ye between two opinions?"*—1 Kings 18: 21. R. LOWRY.

1. Still un - de - cid - ed? Look to thy heart; Grieve not the Spir - it, Lest He de - part; Why wilt thou long - er wait? Come ere it be too late; Je - sus at Mer - cy's gate Grace will im - part.
2. Still un - de - cid - ed? Slight not the voice Breath-ing so kind-ly: Make me thy choice; Look at my hands and see I bore the nails for thee, I died to make thee free; Come, and re - joice.
3. Still un - de - cid - ed? Time flies a - pace; Je - sus en - treats thee; Spurn not His grace; What if the word were passed, This night should be thy last? Where would thy soul be cast? Where hide thy face?

4.

Still undecided?
What shall we say?
Still undecided?
Yet we will pray:
Oh, may the Spirit move!
Oh, may our God above
Melt thy poor heart to love—
Melt thee to-day!

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JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

JESSIE E. STROUT. "*Behold he cometh.*"—Rev. 1: 7. JOHN T. GRAPE.

With great spirit.

1. Lift up the trumpet, oh, loud let it ring; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
2. Ech - o it, hill - top; pro - claim it ye plains; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
3. Sound it, old o - cean, in thy might - y wave; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
4. Soon we'll be wing - ing our flight thro' the air; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Cheer up, ye pil - grims, be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
Com - ing in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
Break on the sands of the shore that ye lave; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
En - ter the kingdom, its glo - ries to share; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

CHORUS.

Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

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CITY OF GOLD.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"And there shall be no night there."*—Rev. 22: 15. W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a cit - y that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its glo - ries may nev - er be told;
2. There the King, our Redeem -er, the Lord whom we love, All the faith-ful with rap - ture be - hold;
3. Ev - ery soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - ery lamb we have brought to the fold,

fs *FINE.*

There the sun nev - er sets, and the leaves never fade, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.
There the righteous for ev - er will shine like the stars, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.
Will be kept as bright jewels our crown to a - dorn, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.

D. S. There the eyes of the faithful their Saviour be - hold, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

There the sun (there the sun) nev - er sets (nev - er sets), and the leaves (and the leaves) never fade;

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GO BEAR THE JOYFUL TIDINGS.

F. J. CROSBY. "*Go ye into all the world.*"—Mark 16: 15. THEO. F. SEWARD.

1. Go bear the joy-ful ti - dings That first, on Ju-dah's plain, A-woke the wond'ring Shepherds To
2. Go in your Master's vineyard, And la - bor heart and hand; The word of life e - ter - nal Pro-
3. Go tell the bro-ken spir - it That vain-ly sighs for rest, There is a home in glo - ry, A

praise Mes-si-ah's name; Exalt the King of glo - ry Who left his throne on high, And came on earth a
claim to ev - ery land,—The sweet and precious promise To all who will be - lieve, Free grace and full sal-
home for ev - er blest; Go bring the lost to Je - sus, His ten-der love to share; Go forth to ev - ery

CHORUS.

ran - som, For guilt-y man to die. Go sound the gos - pel trum-pet Be-yond the roll - ing
va - tion, For all who will re - ceive.
na - tion, Im - mor-tal souls are there.

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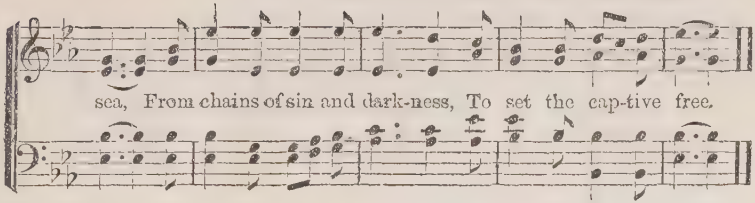
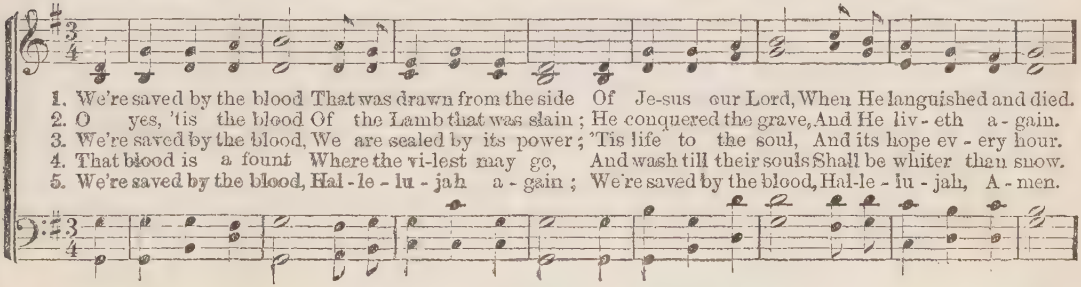


4 Haste on your work of mercy,
The heaveuly call obey ;
Go in the strength of Jesus,
The true and living way ;
Go like the old disciples,
And tread the path they trod;
Your duty lies before you,
Go—leave the rest to God.
Cho.—Go sound the, *&c.*

SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"The blood of Christ cleanseth us from all sin."*—1 John 1: 7. W. H. DOANE.



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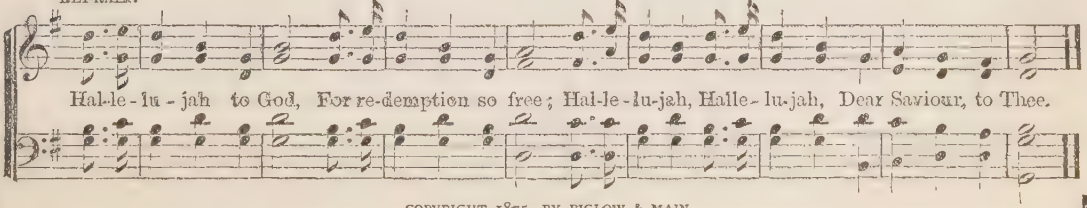

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WE WILL JOURNEY ON.

F. J. C. *"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you."*—Numb. 10: 29. R. LOWRY.

1. Brighter and brighter the way is grow-ing—We will journey on; Pur-er and clear-er the
2. Brighter and brighter our hope is shin-ing—We will journey on; Clos-er and clos-er our
3. Firm to the arm of the Sav-iour clinging—We will journey on; Sweeter and sweeter our
4. Near-er the mansions with beau-ty glow-ing—We will journey on; Near-er the flow-ers im-

streams are flowing—We will jour-ney on; Streams that in peaceful murmurs glide, Fed by a fountain
hearts are twining—We will jour-ney on; On-ly a while we pause to rest Under the cross that
songs are ringing—We will jour-ney on; What if a pass-ing cloud a-rise? What if its gloom should
mor-tal growing—We will jour-ney on; Near-er the tree of life so fair, Near-er, the heavenly

deep and wide—Cheered by their voice on every side, We will journey on, We will journey on.
Je-sus blessed; Wearing His name on every breast, We will journey on, We will journey on.
vail our skies? Touched by His hand, it fades, it dies—We will journey on, We will journey on.
fruit to share, Glo-ry to God! we'll soon be there—We will journey on, We will journey on.

journey on,

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WE PRAISE HIM.

WM. STEVENSON. *"To whom be praise and dominion."*—1 Pet. 4: 11 WM. STEVENSON.

1. With grateful hearts we bring Our songs of love and praise; In hon-or of our Saviour King Glad
2. We praise Him for the love Which saw our helpless case, And brought Him from His throne above To

REFRAIN,

voi-ces now we raise. We praise Him, we praise Him, And when we reach that shore Where grief and parting
save a ru-ined race.

are unknown, We'll praise Him ev-er-more.

3 We praise Him for the care
Which guards our every way,
Sustains us, numbers every hair,
Preserves us day by day. *Ref.*

4 We praise Him for the faith'
Which arms us for the strife;
The hope that for us, after death,
Remains a crown of life. *Ref.*

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PRAYER SONG.

R. H. LOWRY. *"Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe."*—Prov. 25: 29. R. LOWRY.

1. Oh, may a strain, like gen-tle rain On dry and thirst-y land, True feel-ing start with-
2. My mind, tho' bent, my thoughts intent, On swift-ly fleet-ing joys, Still from my heart may
3. When comes my end, O Sav-iour, send A message of sweet peace; When I de-part, O
4. Now, O my soul! let Love con-trol Thro' life thy ev-ery thought; By Faith still see the

in this heart Un-fruit-ful as the sand; To lift my eyes a-bove the skies, And
now de-part This love for earth-ly toys; Too much of life in anx-ious strife Has
give my heart As-sur-ance and re-lease; Then may I bound from this low ground, To
things that be, Re-served for those He bought; Live on in Hope; in wid-est scope Sur-

raise my hum-ble pray'r, May ev-ery doubt be put to rout, And vanquished ev-ery fear.
run to waste with me; In thoughts sublime, the rest of time May I de-vote to Thee.
tread the star-ry way, And on my sight break ho-ly light In heaven's uncloud-ed day.
vey the realms a-bove; Nor draw a-side, but firm a-bide In Faith, and Hope, and Love.

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THE PRODIGAL CALL.

"Bread enough and to spare."—Luke 15: 17.

1. O Prod-i - gal! come, I am wait-ing, Am wait-ing and watching for thee; Come, share in my
2. O Prod-i - gal! wast-ing thy substance, And starving while plenty is near, Why stay from the
3. Thy heart of its sin is re-pent-ing, Thy com-ing a - far I be - hold; I hast-en to
4. O Prod-i - gal, dead and yet liv - ing, Wherev - er on earth thou may'st be, What ev - er thy

REFRAIN.

love and my bless-ing, Till hun-ger for ev - er shall flee. Come, come, re-turn to thy home,
arms of thy Fa - ther, Thy Fa-ther to whom thou art dear?
give thee my bless-ing, My prod-i - gal child to en - fold.
sins and thy err - ors, God still holds a blessing for thee.

child of my care, There's bread and to spare; Come, come, return to thy home, Come, there's bread and to spare.

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HYMNS OF GRATEFUL LOVE.

JAMES J. CUMMINS. "*Whom having not seen, ye love.*"—1 Pet. 1 : 8. WM. B. BRADBURY.

TRIO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Shall hymns of grateful love Thro' heav'ns high arches ring, And all the hosts a - bove Their songs of
2. Shall ev - ery ransomed tribe Of Adam's scattered race, To Christ all powers ascribe, Who saved them
3. Shall they adore the Lord Who bought them with his blood, And all the love re-cord That led them
4. Then spread the joyful sound, The Saviour's love proclaim, And publish all a - round Sal - va - tion

FULL CHORUS. *ff* *ff*

triumph sing? And shall not we take up the strain, And send the echo back again? And send the echo,
by his grace?
home to God?
thro' His name.

pp Echo at a distance. *ff* *pp*

send the echo, Send the echo, *send the echo,* Send the ech - o, send the ech - o back a - gain?

BY PERMISSION.

WHY UNBELIEVING?

Very slow.

"*Turn thou unto me.*"—Jer. 3:7.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Why un - be - liev - ing? Why wilt thou spurn Love that so gen - tly Pleads thy re - turn? Come ere thy fleet - ing day Fades in - to night a - way; Now mer - cy's call - o - bey;— To Je - sus come.

2. Why un - be - liev - ing? Wounding thy Lord, Griev - ing His Spir - it, Doubt - ing His Word? Think, 'twas for thee He died, Think of His bleed - ing side; Now to the Cru - ci - fied,— To Je - sus come.

3.

Why unbelieving?
Thou canst be blest,
Jesus will pardon,
He'll give Thee rest;
Why wilt thou longer wait?
Haste to the Open Gate,
Come ere it be too late;
To Jesus come.

4.

Why unbelieving?
Trifle no more,
Death may be near thee,
E'en at thy door—
Come with a broken heart,
Come helpless as thou art,
Come choose the better part,—
To Jesus come.

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DRAW ME NEARER.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"Let us draw near with a true heart."*—Heb. 10: 22. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine; Let my
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend, When I

long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee. Draw me near-er,
soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend!

REFRAIN.

near-er, near-er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,

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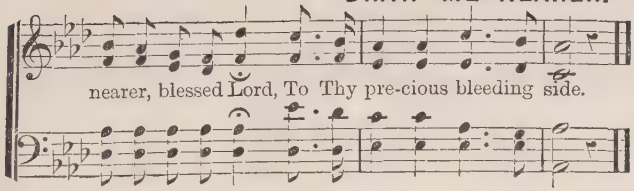
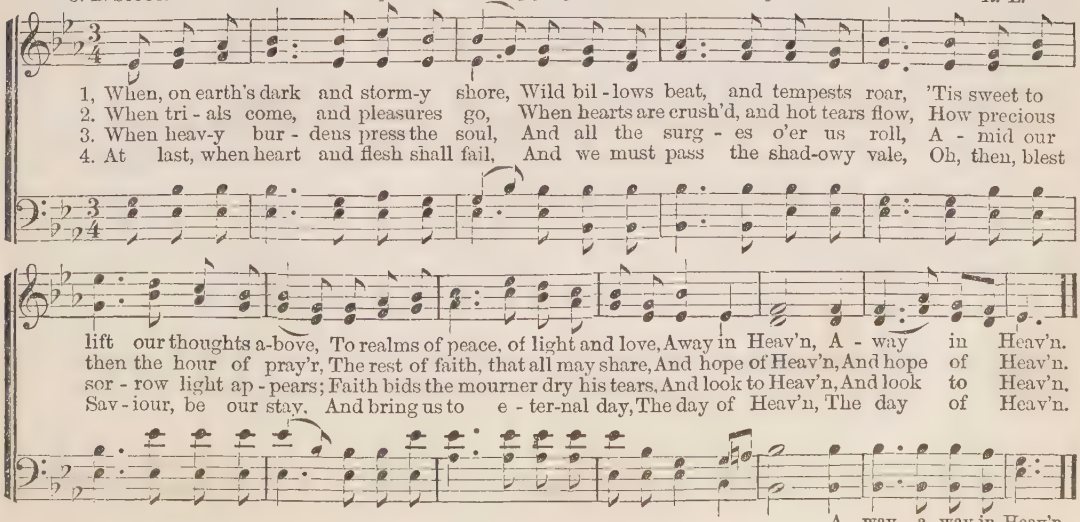


4.

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.
Draw me nearer, &c.

SONG OF HEAVEN.

C. B. SIOUT. *"The hope which is laid up for you in heaven."*—Col. 1: 5. R. L.



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PRAISE TO GOD.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation."*—Ps. 22: 25. CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. God our Fa - ther! we would praise Thee, For Thy lov - ing smile to - day; In Thy mer - cy
2. God our Sav-iour! we be - seech Thee, Take us now be - neath Thy care; Grant to each and
3. God the Spir-it! be our com - fort; Keep our minds in per - fect peace; Make our hum-ble
4. God the Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it; One tri - une, ex - alt - ed Lord! Thou, the Al - pha

CHORUS.

wilt Thou keep us, As we go from hence a - way. Hallowed be Thy name for ev - er, May Thy
all, Thy blessing, While we leave this house of pray'r.
hearts Thy dwelling, More and more our faith in - crease.
and O - me - ga; Thou the ev - er - last - ing word.

glo-rious king-dom come; As in heav'n Thy saints a - dore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

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YES, THERE IS PARDON FOR YOU.

F. J. CROSBY. HUBERT P. MAIN.

"He will abundantly pardon."—Isa. 55: 17.

Slowly.

1. Oh, come to the Saviour, believe in His name, And ask Him your heart to renew; He waits to be
2. The way of transgression that leads un-to death, Oh why will you longer pursue? How can you re-
3. Be warned of your danger; es-cape to the cross; Your only sal-va-tion is there; Believe, and that

gracious, O turn not a-way, For now there is pardon for you. Yes, there is pardon for you, ...
ject the sweet message of love That of-fers full pardon to you?
moment the Spir-it of grace Will answer your peni-tent prayer. for you,

CHORUS.

Yes there is pardon for you; For Je-sus has died to redeem you, And of-fers full pardon to you.

for you,

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THERE'S A SWEET LAND OF REST.

WM. STEVENSON. *"There the weary be at rest."*—Job. 3: 17. R. LOWRY.

1. There's a sweet land of rest, Where the songs of the blest Ev-er float on the balm-y air; If to
2. In the bright land of song Stand the pure, happy throng Near the throne in their robes so fair; If we
3. There are crowns to be given To the ransomed in heaven, Only vic-tors the crowns may wear; If we

Je-sus we yield, And our par-don is sealed, We shall join in that song up there.
fol-low the Lord In the way of his word, We shall wear a white robe up there.
bat-tle with sin, And the vic-t'ry we win, We shall wear a bright crown up there.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah! we sing To the Lord our King, Hal-le-lu-jah! the song we'll

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THERE'S A SWEET LAND OF REST. Concluded.

share; Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain, With a loud A - men, For the Rest that remains up there!

THE PRODIGAL CHILD.

MRS. ELLEN HUNTINGTON GATES. W. H. DOANE.

Slow, with feeling.

"I will arise and go to my father."—Luke 15: 18.

1. Come home! come home! You are weary at heart, For the way has been dark, And so lone-ly and wild.
2. Come home! come home! For we watch and we wait, And we stand at the gate, While the shadows are piled.
3. Come home! come home! From the sorrow and blame, From the sin and the shame, And the tempter that smiled.
4. Come home! come home! There is bread and to spare, And a warm welcome there, Then, to friends reconciled.

CHORUS. *rit.*

O Prod - i - gal Child! Come home! oh, come home! Come home! Come, oh, come home!

Come home! come home! come home!

BY PERMISSION.

BEAUTIFUL MORNING STAR.

Rev. A. A. G. — *"I will give him the morning star."*—Rev. 2 : 28. — Rev. A. A. Graley.

1. Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, Be - fore thy fires The night retires,
2. Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, Thy glories shine, O Christ divine,
3. Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, When fears control My trembling soul,
4. Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star, Thy glo-ry bright Shall fill with light

And gates of morn un - bar.
Like yon bright orb a - far.
Thy beams my com - fort are.
The shin - ing land a - far.

CHORUS. *Ritard.*

Beau-ti - ful morn-ing star, Beau-ti - ful morn - ing star;

The prophets of old Thy ris - ing fore - told, Beau - ti - ful morn - ing star.

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EVERY ONE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"The good Lord pardon every one."*—2 Chron. 30: 18. R. LOWRY.

1. Ho - ly Fa-ther, grant Thy blessing On the clos-ing Sabbath hour; May Thy ev-er gracious Spir-it
2. If from Thee our minds have wander'd, Drawn by worldly tho'ts away —If our hearts have droop'd and doubted,
3. Hear the songs our lips have ut-tered; Seal Thy name on ev-ery breast; May Thy smile of love and pardon
4. Once a-gain we ask Thy bless-ing, Ere we leave the house of pray'r; Grant we all at last may gath-er,

CHORUS.

Breathe His soul re-fresh-ing power; O re-new us, ev - ery one, O re - new us, ev - ery one, O re - new us, ev - ery one, O re - new us, ev - ery one, Thro' the mer - its of Thy Son.
When we bowed our heads to pray -- O for-give us, ev - ery one, O for-give us, ev - ery one, O for-give us, ev - ery one, O for-give us, ev - ery one, Thro' the mer - its of Thy Son.
On Thy waiting children rest; O pro-tect us, ev - ery one, O pro-tect us, ev - ery one, O pro-tect us, ev - ery one, O pro-tect us, ev - ery one, Thro' the mer - its of Thy Son.
End - less life with Thee to share; O re-ceive us, ev - ery one, O re-ceive us, ev - ery one, O re-ceive us, ev - ery one, O re-ceive us, ev - ery one, Thro' the mer - its of Thy Son.

ev - ery one,

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THE CROSS OF JESUS.

GEORGE MÜLLER. "*Peace through the blood of his cross.*"—Col. 1: 20. W. H. DOANE.

1. I saw the Cross of Je - sus, When burdened with my sin; I sought the Cross of Je - sus To
2. I love the Cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am,— A vile and guilt - y creature Saved

give me peace within; I brought my sins to Je - sus, He cleansed me by His blood; And
on - ly thro' the Lamb; No right - eous - ness or mer - it, No beau - ty can I plead; Yet

in the Cross of Je - sus I found my peace with God.
in the Cross of Je - sus My ti - tle there I read.

3.

I clasp the Cross of Jesus
In every trying hour,
My sure and certain refuge,
My never failing tower;
In every fear and conflict,
I more than conqu'ror am;
Living I'm safe,— or dying,—
Thro' Christ the risen Lamb.

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THE CROWN OF GLORY.

Mrs. E. M. Sangster. *"Ye shall receive a crown of glory."*—1 Pet. 5: 4. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Go forth! young soldiers of the Cross, The bat-tle hour is nigh, And ye have bound the armor on, For
2. Be watchful! army of the Cross, The foe is lurking nigh; A soul must be the mighty loss If
3. Rejoice! young soldiers of the Cross, The vic-to-ry is sure; The harp, the palm, are waiting all Who

Christ to live or die; Our bu-gle ne'er shall sound retreat, While Je-sus leads us on; We
but one sol-dier die; When-e'er you dare the hos-tile ranks, For-get not that with-in There
to the end en-dure; Your wea-ry feet shall walk the street All paved with gold on high, And

CHORUS.

will not lay our weapons by, Un-til we wear the crown. There's a crown of glory for you, There's a
hides a most ter-rif-ic foe, The wil-y in-bred sin.
He who wore a crown of thorns Will crown you in the sky.

crown of glo-ry for me, There's a crown for you, There's a crown for me, Far away in the promised land.

BY PERMISSION.

OUR MISSION FIELD AT HOME.

F. J. C. "*Beginning at Jerusalem.*"—Luke 24 : 47. THEO. F. SEWARD.

FINE.

1. How many in our favored land, God's ho - ly day pro-fane— Neglect the Saviour's gracious call, And
2. "Go feed my Lambs," our Saviour said, And bring them to my fold, For us the same command is given, As
3. How many a poor neglected child With pleading eyes we meet! A gentle word might hither guide Its

D. C. May each and all re - member still Our mission field at home.

take his name in vain! Then while we pray for heathen climes Far o'er the crystal foam, O let us
then to him of old; While others toil for dy - ing souls, Far o'er the ocean's foam, Be ours to
lit - tle wandering feet—A precious lamb that God may bless, Beneath this hallowed dome; Then let us

CHORUS. *D. C.*

ev - er bear in mind Our mission field at home. Our mission field at home, Our mission field at home;
serve this noble cause, Our mission field at home.
ev - er bear in mind Our mission field at home.

BY PERMISSION.

WE ARE GOSPEL VOLUNTEERS.

MRS. MARY A. KIDDER. *"Fight the good fight of faith."*—1 Tim. 6: 12. W. H. DOANE.

1. We are on our way to Zion's ho - ly hill, Let us march, and pray, and la - bor with a will;
2. We are pressing on to seek a bet - ter land, We will trust in God, and fol - low His command·
3. 'Tis a glo - rious work He lead - eth us to do, In His own bright track with vig - or we'll pursue;
4. We are pressing on, and brighter is the road, For we see the light from yon - der blest a - bode;

FINE.

We shall run the race in spite of ev - ery ill, We are Gos - pel Vol - un - teers.
He will lead us on with gen - tle, lov - ing hand; We are Gos - pel Vol - un - teers.
Tho' our hearts may faint, our cour - age He'll re - new, We are Gos - pel Vol - un - teers.
We are leav - ing sin for ho - li - ness and God, We are Gos - pel Vol - un - teers.

D. S. *And we'll tell the world where-ev - er we may go, We are Gos - pel Vol - un - teers.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Let us sing to the Lord, Hap - py songs as we march a - long;

Let us sing to the Lord, Let us sing to the Lord,

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TRUSTING IN THE WORD.

J. C. MORGAN, 1874. *"I trust in thy word."*—Ps. 119: 42. HARRY SANDERS.

1. All my doubts I give to Je - sus, I've His gra - cious promise heard; I shall nev - er be con-
2. All my sin I lay on Je - sus, He doth wash me in His blood; He will keep me pure and

REFRAIN.

found-ed, I am trust - ing in His word. Trust-ing, trust-ing, trusting in His
ho - ly, He will bring me home to God.

pp

word, Trust-ing, trust-ing, trust-ing in His word.

3 All my fears I give to Jesus,
Rest my weary soul on Him;
Though my way be hid in darkness,
Never can His light grow dim.—*Ref.*

4 All in all I have in Jesus,
Poor, yet rich as cherubim;
Ignorant and full of weakness,
Heaven's own store I find in Him.—*Ref.*

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DAY BY DAY.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. *"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."*—Ps. 31· 3. R. LOWRY.

1. O Lord, 'tis not e - nough That Thou dost point the way, But in it Thou must
2. It is the nar-row way, Cast up for all Thy saints, Which brightens un - to
3. Sometimes my doubting soul Turns all her gaze with - in, And, thoughtless both of

plant my feet, And guide me day by day; Thy truth doth make it plain, Thro'
per - fect day,—And yet my spir - it faints; So oft I turn a - side For
cross and crown, Falls in - to some new sin; 'Tis not e-nough, O Lord, That

Thy blest Com-fort - er— So ver - y plain that my poor heart May nei-ther doubt nor err.
some de - lu - sive joy, Or wan-der far-ther still from Thee When tri-fling fears an - noy.
Thou dost point the way; I pray Thee, plant my feet there - in, And keep them day by day.

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A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS.

F. J. C. — W. H. DOANE.

"Let me talk with thee."—Jer. 12: 1.

1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, It smooths the rugged road, It seems to help me on - ward When faint-ing 'neath my load; When, worn by care and sor - row, My eyes with tears are dim, There is
2. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, A - lone in se - cret prayer, It gives me strength and courage, Life's ma - ny toils to bear; And though I sometimes fal - ter, Be - cause the way is dim, There is
3. I'll trust and wait with pa-tience Till my ap-point-ed time, And glo - ry in the knowledge That such a trust is mine; Then, where no hearts are wea - ry, No eyes with tears are dim, He will

REFRAIN.

nothing can give me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, A
nothing can cheer me on - ward Like a lit - tle talk with Him.
talk with me for ev - er, And I will talk with Him.

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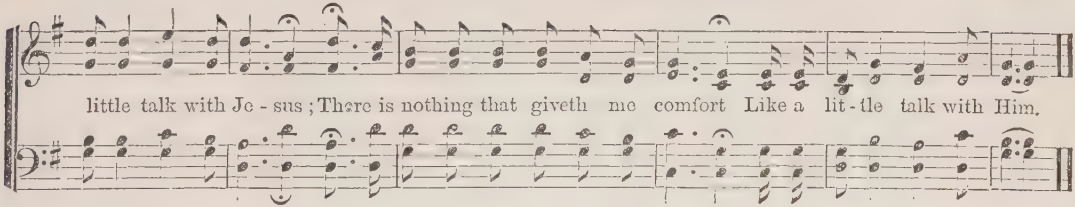
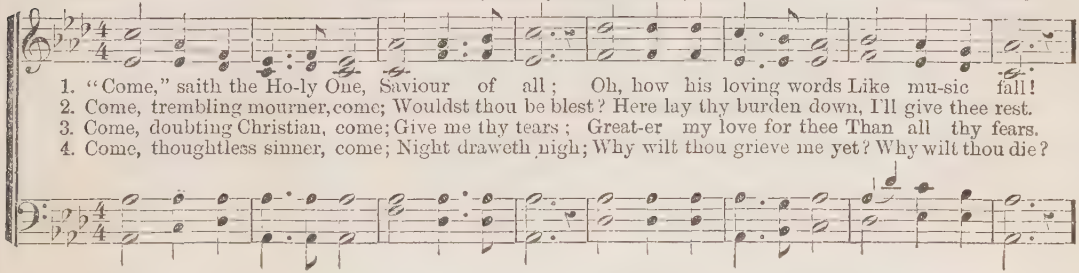
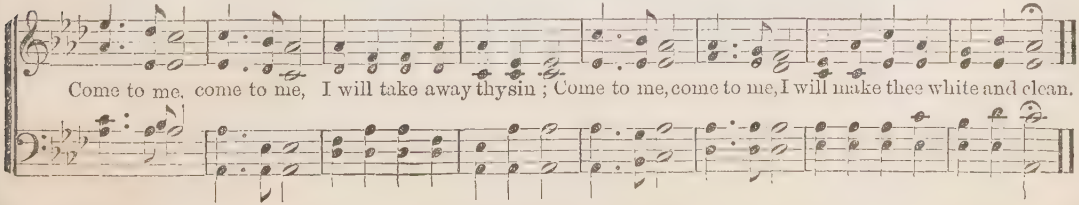


COME, SAITH THE HOLY ONE.

F. J. C. *"Look unto me, and be ye saved."*—Isa. 45 : 22. HUBERT P. MAIN.





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SINGING AND PRAISING FOREVER.

F. J. C. "*So shall we ever be with the Lord.*"—1 Thess. 4 : 17. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Thro' the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Lined with fairest flowers, Flows a pure and crystal stream,
2. There are saints in robes of white, Who have gone be-fore us; With the an - gels they u - nite,
3. They who long the cross have borne Cast their crowns before Him; Martyrs, with their harps of gold,

Wat'ring the heavenly bowers; On its banks we hope to stand, Close by the beau-ti - ful riv - er,
Swelling the heavenly chorus; And with them we hope to stand, Close by the beau-ti - ful riv - er,
Singing with joy a - dore Him; Soon a-long the verdant banks, Close by the beau-ti - ful riv - er,

FULL CHORUS.

There to join the ransomed band, Singing and praising for ev - er. Singing and praising for ev - er,
There to join the ransomed band, Singing and praising for ev - er.
We shall hail our Saviour King, Singing and praising for ev - er.

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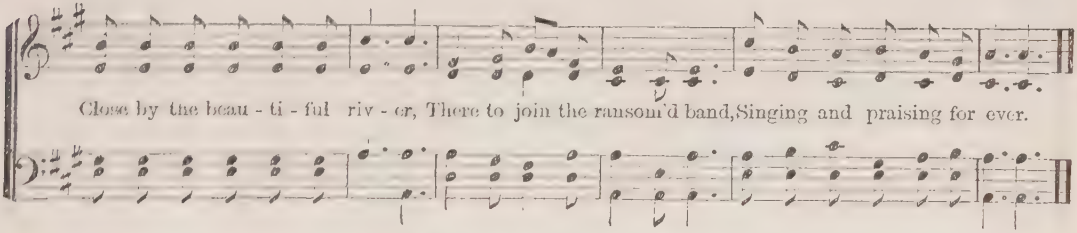
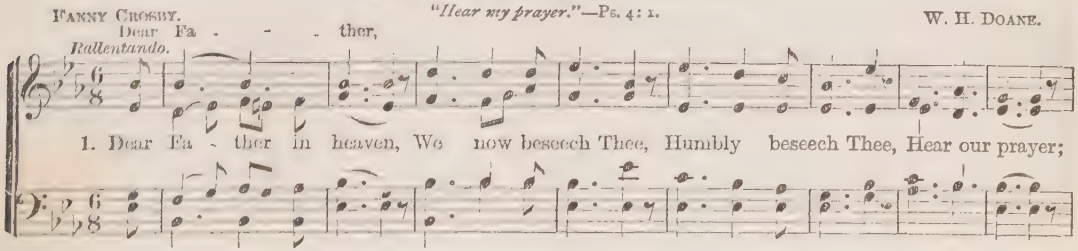
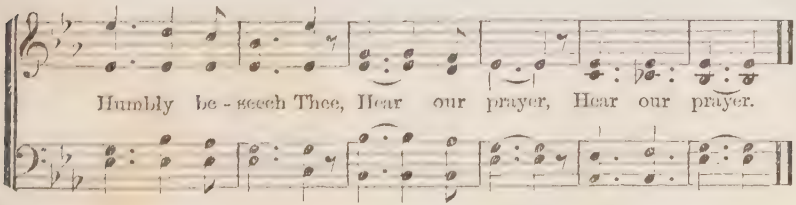


HEAR OUR PRAYER. (Quartet.)

"*Hear my prayer.*"—Ps. 4: 1.

FANNY CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.





2 O grant us Thy blessing,
We now beseech Thee;
Father, dear Father,
Hear our prayer.

3 Behold us in mercy,
Guide and defend us;
Father, dear Father,
Hear our prayer.

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COME TO CHRIST TO-DAY.

W. B. *"Now is the day of salvation."*—2 Cor. 6: 2. W. BENNETT.

1. Come to Je - sus, pre - cious soul, Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus; He will make the
2. Come to Je - sus, doubting heart, Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus; Bid your un - be -
3. Come to Je - sus, don't de - lay, Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus; Come to Je - sus

wounded whole, Come, O come to - day; He will wash you in His blood, Free - ly flows the
lief de - part, Trust His word to - day; Faith is strong and must pre - vail Come with faith, you
while you may, Come, O come to - day; Let His love your hearts constrain, Do not let Him

cleans - ing flood He will take your sins a - way; Come, O come to Christ to - day.
can - not fail All your doubts and fears shall fly; Faith triumph - ant mounts the sky.
plead in vain; He hath died up - on the tree, Shed His pre - cious blood for Thee.

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GOING HOME.

WM. STEVENSON. *"In my Father's house are many mansions."*—John 14 : 2. REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Go - ing home, yes, go - ing home! Sweet words of comfort and of cheer; Going home, soon going home! My soul, the hoped for day is near. Go - ing home, sweet go - ing home To the mansions bright and fair; Go - ing home, sweet go - ing home! I shall dwell for ev - er there.
2. Go - ing home, yes, go - ing home! The chief of sin-ners saved by grace; Going home, I'm going home To see my dear Re - deemer's face.
3. Go - ing home, yes, go - ing home! The pearl - y gates by faith I see; Going home, I'm going home; My dear ones wait to welcome me.
4. Go - ing home, yes, go - ing home! My feet have almost reached the shore; Going home, blest going home, And there a - bide for ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

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MORE FAITH IN THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"Increase our faith."*—Luke 17: 5. W. H. DOANE.

1. More liv - ing faith, O Sav - iour, We dai - ly, hour-ly need, That we may come with
2. More earn - est faith to la - bor, More ar - dent faith to pray, More stead - fast faith to
3. A faith that will not wa - ver, Tho' tried on ev - ery hand; A faith a-gainst temp-
4. Let this the one pe - ti - tion Of ev - ery Christian be: In - crease, O bless-ed

REFRAIN.

bold - ness, For dy - ing souls to plead. That faith that fal - ters nev - er, That
fol - low Where Thou dost lead the way.
ta - tion, That like a rock will stand.
Mas - ter, In - crease our faith in Thee.

clings to Thee for ev - er, And will not let Thee go, And will not let Thee go.

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THE MASTER IS CALLING.

F. J. C. *"Go ye also into the vineyard."*—Matt. 20 : 4. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. The Mas - ter is call - ing; a - rise and a - way; The Mas- ter is call - ing, He call - eth to - day;
2. Go forth to the vineyard; His servants are there; Go help them the burden of la - bor to bear;
3. Oh! Je - sus, our Mas-ter, Thy bless-ing a - lone Must bring to per-fec- tion the seed that is sown;

The moments are precious, the har - vest is near, The sum - mer is wan - ing, then lin - ger not here.
Go glean with the reap-ers; perchance we may find Some sheaves by the way-side to gath-er and bind.
Oh! help us re - joic- ing to la - bor in love, And grant that our harvest a - bundant may prove.

CHORUS.

O come, come a- way, let us toil one and all, From morn's early dawn till the night-shadows fall; We'll do with our might what our hands find to do, And Je - sus our courage and strength will re - new.

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EVER HOLD TO THE RIGHT.

F. J. C. "*Follow on.*"—Hosea 6: 3. W. H. DOANE.

1. Go on in the glo - rious cause of right, And, strong in our Fa - ther's word, Let this be the voice of ev - ery heart, For us we'll fol - low the Lord.
2. Go on with a sure and stead - fast faith, A firm and u - nit - ed band; We'll walk with de - light the King's high - way To Ca - naan's beau - ti - ful land.
3. Go on in the path, the good old path, That mil - lions have gone be - fore; And soon with the ran - somed host we'll sing On yon - der beau - ti - ful shore.
4. Go on till the Sav - iour bids us come, The joy of His rest to share; O then we shall see His glo - rious face, For He will wel - come us there.

REFRAIN.

Go on, Go on, Ev - er hold to the right, Go on. *1st.* on. *2d.* on.

Go on, Go on, Go on.

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ONLY JESUS FEELS AND KNOWS.

F. J. CROSBY. *Gently.* — *"He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."*—Isa. 53: 4. — HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. On - ly Je - sus feels and knows All the weight of hu - man woes; Full and free His
2. On - ly Je - sus looks with-in, Sees our hearts and all our sin; On - ly He can
3. On - ly Je - sus an - swers prayer, Lighter makes the cross we bear, Bids us cast on
4. Safe in Him our souls a - bide, Safe His hand our steps will guide, Till we sing be -

CHORUS.

mer - cy flows,— Blessed, bless - ed Je - sus! O that name we love to hear, Name a -
make us clean; Blessed, bless - ed Je - sus!
Him our care; Blessed, bless - ed Je - sus!
yond the tide, Blessed, bless - ed Je - sus:

bove all oth - ers dear; How it calms our ev - ery fear! Bless-ed, bless-ed Je - sus!

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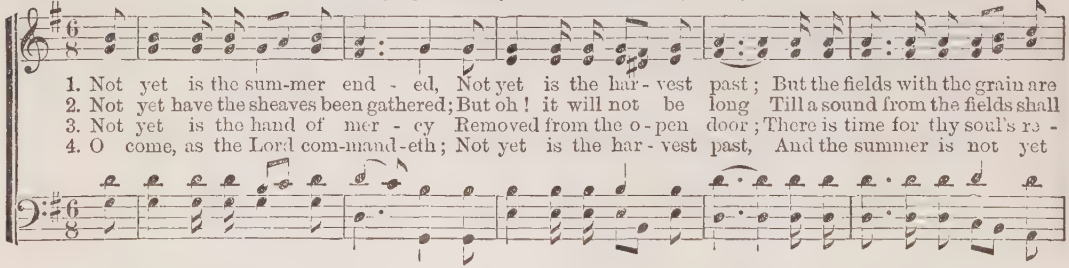
NOT YET.

F. J. C. *"I will yet plead with you, saith the Lord."*—Jer. 2: 9. R. LOWRY.



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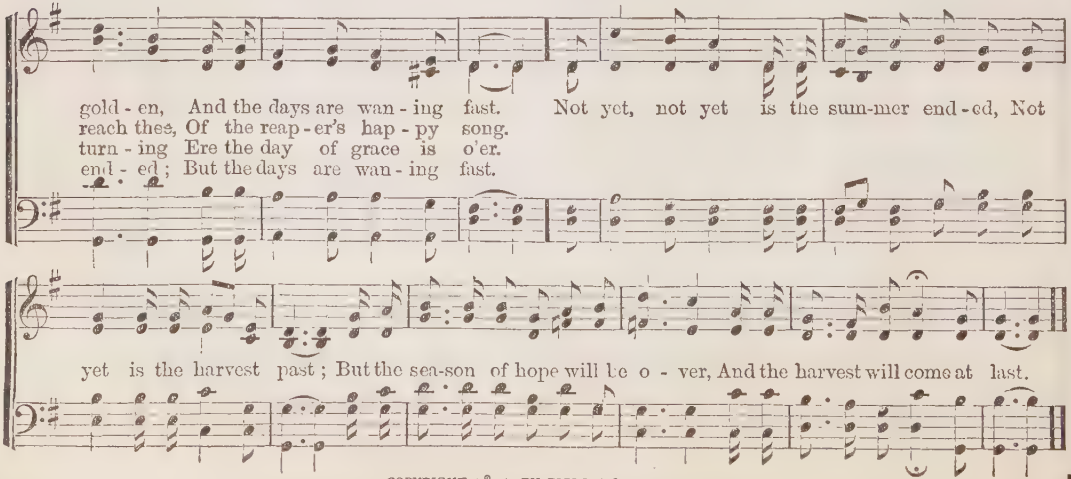

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SWEET, SWEET PEACE.

F. J. CROSBY. *"Great peace have they who love thy law."*—Ps. 119: 165. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sweet peace in be-liev-ing, Je-sus, my Sav-iour, in Thee; Sweet rest in Thy king-dom,
2. In Thee I am trust-ing, All to Thy will I re-sign; I cling to Thy prom-ise,
3. To Thee I am pray-ing, Asking, from day un-to day, The light of Thy Spir-it,

REFRAIN.

Thou hast pro-vid-ed for me. Sweet, sweet peace. Precious, en-dur-ing for ev-er;
Rest-ing on mer-cy di-vine.
Ev-er the guide of my way.

Sweet, sweet peace, Ev-er a-bide with me.

4.

On Thee I am leaning,
Waiting and hoping in love;
Soon, soon to be gathered
Home with the dear ones above.
Sweet, sweet peace, &c.

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COMING, YES, WE'RE COMING.

F. J. C. — *"Suffer little children to come unto me."*—Luke. 18: 16. — W. H. DOANE.

1. How sweet the call of mer-cy, In-vit-ing ev-ery heart To come and love the Sav-iour, Ere
2. O may His Spir-it teach us To know and do the right; To walk as He commands us, That
3. Our Saviour loves the children, On them His hands He laid, With-in His arms He held them, And

youth-ful days de-part; 'Tis in the Ho-ly Bi-ble, These precious words we see: For-
we may see the light; The bless-ed light that shin-eth A-long the nar-row way, And
bless'd them while He prayed; And still His mer-cy calls them; Just now we hear Him say: I

REFRAIN.

bid ye not the chil-dren, But let them come to me. Coming, yes, we're com-ing,
al-ways grow-eth brighter, Un-to the per-fect day.
want your hearts, dear chil-dren, I want your love to-day. Coming, com-ing,

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COMING, YES, WE'RE COMING. Concluded.

Repeat softly.

Com - ing, yes, we're com - ing, Coming, yes, we're com - ing, Dear Sav - iour, to Thy fold.
Com - ing, com - ing, Coming, com - ing,

FATHER, AT THY FEET.

WM. STEVENSON. *"In the multitude of thy mercy, hear me."*—Ps. 69: 13. R. LOWRY.

1. Fa - ther, at Thy feet con - fess - ing All my weakness, all my sin—Seeking not my guilt to cov - er,
2. Pleading at Thy throne of mer - cy Naught of good that I have done, But, with humble faith re-ly - ing
3. Grant but this my weak pe - ti - tion.—Purge my soul from earthly dross; Make me more and more like Jesus;

REFRAIN.

Hid - ing naught of stain with - in,— O my Fa - ther! hear me, Hear me, hear me now, I pray.
On the mer - its of Thy Son,—
Keep me near - er to His cross,—

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THE LOVING VOICE.

F. J. C. *"Fear thou not, for I am with thee."*—Isa. 41: 10. W. H. DOANE.

1. Long I tried to bear the burden, In the toil and heat of day; Till my spir - it sank with-
2. On the mar - gin of a riv - er, Where the stormy billows roll, How I trembled when I
3. Soon my feet will tread the val - ley Onward to the stream of death; I shall hear its wa - ters

in me, And my fee - ble strength gave way; Then like mu - sic, heavenly mu - sic, Breathing
felt them Breaking wild - ly o'er my soul; I was pass - ing through the wa - ters, But my
mov - ing, I shall feel their chil - ly breath; But my footsteps will not fal - ter, For my

com - fort on my ear, Came a lov - ing voice that whispered, I am with thee, do not fear.
Fa - ther still was near, And he said a - mid the darkness, I am with thee, do not fear.
Sav - iour, watching near, In a lov - ing voice will whis-per, I am with thee, do not fear.

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STAR OF THE MORNING.

REV. M. A. FOX. *"The bright and morning star."*—Rev. 22: 16. R. LOWRY.

1. Star of the morning, beam on our way; Break thro' the darkness, bring on the day;
2. Star of the morning, gleam on our tears, Scat - ter the darkness, ban - ish our fears;
3. Star of the morning, shine thro' the gloom, Gleam thro' the shadows, shrouding the tomb;
4. Bride of Im - man-uel, cease from thy tears; Lo! in the day-break glo - ry ap - pears;

Haste thro' the shades of the lin - ger - ing night, Now let thy glo - ry flash out on our sight.
Give to our long - ings the joys thou dost bring, Give to our rap - ture our Sav - iour and King.
Wak - en the na - tions that slumber be - neath, Speed-i - ly vanquish the pow - er of death.
Fast flies the storm-cloud; the darkness is past; Morning is com - ing with blessings at last.

REFRAIN.

Star of the morning, Star of the morning, Break thro' the darkness, And bring the glad day.

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THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

REV. M. R. WATKINSON. *"When he was yet a great way off, his father saw him."*—Luke 15: 20. R. LOWRY.

1. O bless - ed grief That brings re - lief To prod - i - gals a - far! The Fa - ther
2. From want and waste We glad - ly haste, The heaven - ly hills we see; We're saved and
3. The home long sought, The best robe brought, The fes - tal fat - ling slain—The shoes, the
4. From wand'rings vain, At home a - gain, The lost, the dead, re - stored! From His dear

CHORUS.

there Has honored prayer, And takes us as we are. O wondrous grace that makes a place For
blest, We're home at rest, With joy, dear Lord, in Thee.
ring, The hearts that sing—O hear the joy - ful strain!
heart No more to part, Nor from His re - gal board!

all who cease to roam! With joy-ful song, and fes - tive throng, The Fa - ther takes us home.

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O SPIRIT, STAY.

REV. A. J. ROWLAND. "*Take not thy Holy Spirit from me.*"—Ps. 51 : 11 W. H. DOANE.

Slowly.

1. O Spirit, stay, Fly not a - way, Tho' I have grieved Thee o'er and o'er;

O Spir - it, stay, Fly not a - way, Tho' I have grieved Thee o'er and o'er;

Still let me hear Thy voice so dear, I will re - ject Thy love no more.

Still let me hear Thy voice so dear,

REFRAIN.

Where shall I flee? On - ly to Thee; Spir - it di - vine, a - bide with me.

Where shall I flee? On - ly to Thee;

2 O Saviour, hear,
Bend Thou Thine ear,
Hide not Thy face, my God, from me;
I feel Thy power
This very hour,
I will repent and turn to Thee.

3 I will decide,
Be Thou my guide,
Lord, to Thy cross, my hope is there;
O blessed Lamb,
Just as I am,
I come to Thee, O grant my prayer.

4 Softly the light
Breaks on my sight,
Jesus, Thy blood avails for me;
This very hour
I feel its power,
Now I am saved thro' faith in Thee.

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WHERE ARE OUR LOVED ONES?

MRS. CAROLINE DANA HOWE. *"Passed from death to life."*—John 3: 14. W. H. DOANE.

1. Where, where are the dear ones that pass'd from our side, Borne far a - way o'er a swift rolling tide?
2. Hark, hark they are singing sweet anthems of love, Praise to our gracious Redeem - er a - bove;
3. Near, near the bright portals for us they will wait— Wait till love o - pens the fair golden gate;

Now o - ver the riv - er, a bright happy band, Still, still they beck-on to yon - der fair land.
Come, come let us fol - low the foot - steps they trod, Then shall we ev - er be hap - py with God.
There, there we shall meet them when partings are done, Sor - row is end - ed, and glo - ry be - gun.

REFRAIN.

There are the loved we've laid to rest, Pillowed and safe on Je - sus' breast; Soon shall we see them in

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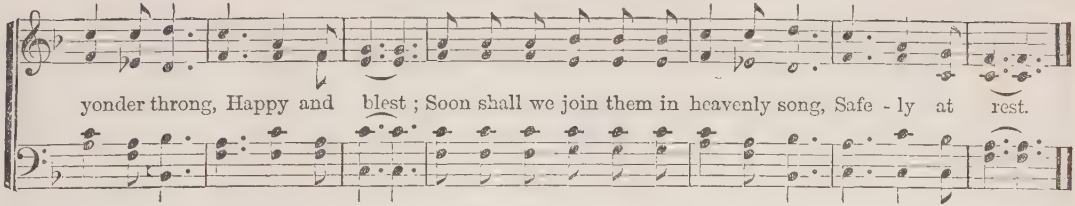
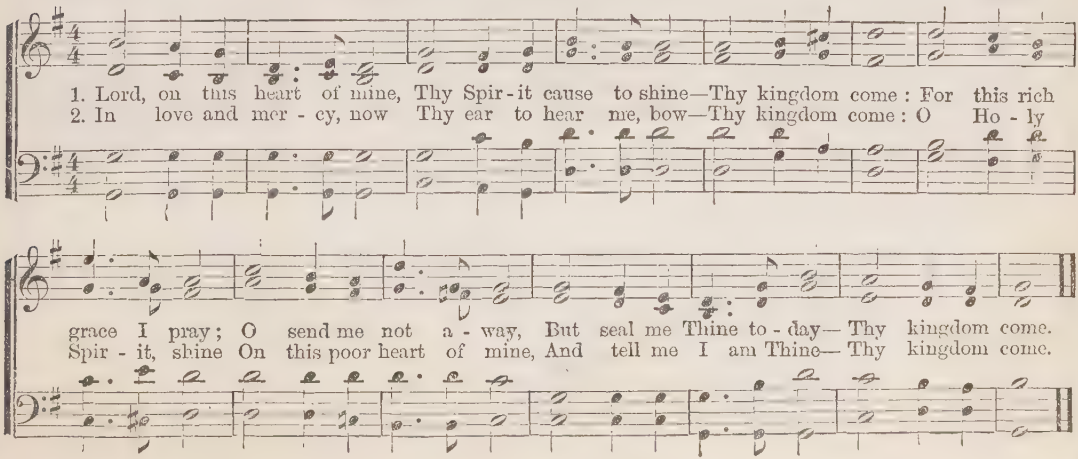


THY KINGDOM COME.

WM. MOORE. *"The kingdom of God is within you."*—Luke 17: 21. R. LOWRY.



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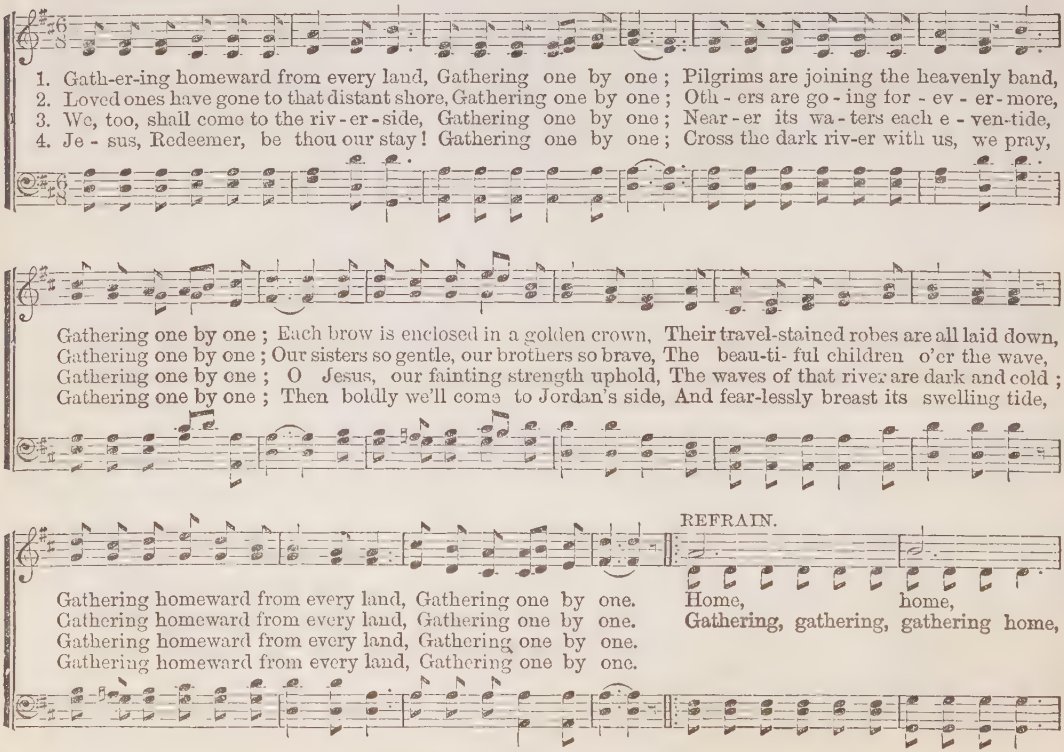
GATHERING HOME.

Words arranged. *"Gathering together unto him."*—2 Thess. 2: 1. O. R. Barrows.



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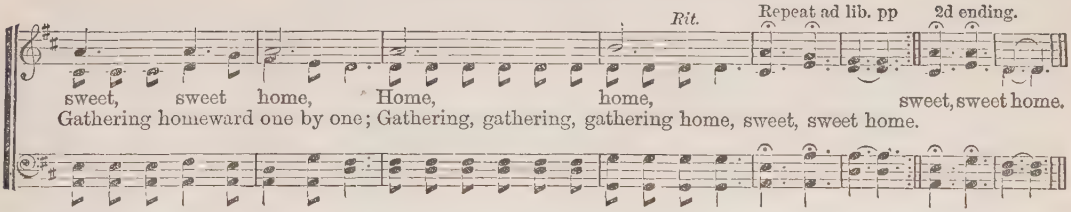
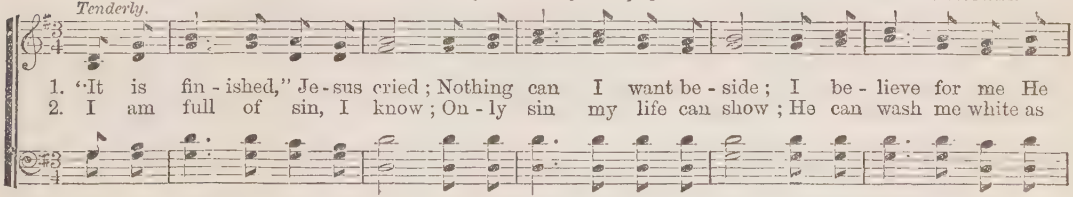


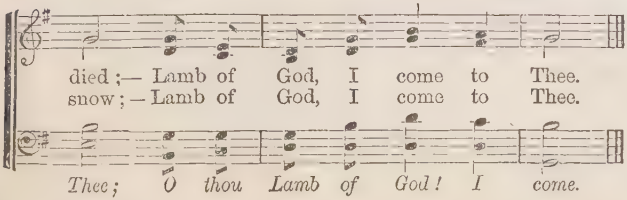
O THOU LAMB OF CALVARY!

R. L.

"It is finished."—John. 19 : 30.

R. LOWRY.





3 Poor and needy though I be,
There is wealth in Christ for me;
There is grace to make me free;—
Lamb of God, I come to Thee.—*Ref.*

4 Jesus knows my every need;
Jesus is a friend indeed:
Now I hear Him intercede:—
Lamb of God, I come to Thee.—*Ref.*

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YIELD, O YIELD!

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. "*Yield yourselves unto the Lord.*"—2 Chron. 30: 8. R. LOWRY.

Tenderly.

1. Yield, O yield! O yield your-self to Je - sus! Yield, O yield! the Sav-iour calls a - gain; In mer - cy in - ter - ced - ing, So gen - tly with you plead-ing, The Spir - it will not al - ways strive, And strive in vain.
2. Yield, O yield! O yield your-self to Je - sus! Yield, O yield! while now 'tis called To-day; For you we still are pray - ing; Oh, why this long de - lay - ing? Be - hold the bleeding Lamb who takes Your guilt a - way.
3. Yield, O yield! O yield your-self to Je - sus! Yield, O yield! while Truth and Mercy meet; O step in - to the wa - ters, Ye wait - ing sons and daughters! Sal - va-tion's waves are flow-ing now Be - fore your feet.

4.

Yield, O yield! O yield yourself to Jesus!
Yield, O yield! the Reaping Time has come;
The mid-day sun, now shining,
Full soon will be declining;
O come! and let us swell the song
Of Harvest Home.

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JOY-BELLS.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. *"Be glad and rejoice."*—Ps. 9: 2. HENRY TUCKER.

1. Joy-bells ring - ing, Children singing, Fill the air with music sweet; Jocund measure, Guileless pleasure,
2. Joy-bells ring - ing, Children singing, Hark! their voices, loud and clear; Breaking o'er us, Like a cho - rus,
3. Earth seems brighter, Hearts grow lighter, As the jocund mel - o - dy Charms our sadness In - to glad - ness,

CHORUS.

Make the chain of song com - plete. { Joy - bells! joy - bells! Nev - er, nev - er cease your ringing; }
From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere. { Chil - dren! chil - dren! Nev - er, nev - er cease your singing; }
Peal - ing, peal - ing, joy - ful - ly.

Very soft. *Loud.*

List, list, the song that swells, Joy - bells! Joy - bells!

4 Joy-bells nearer
Sound, and clearer,
When the heart is free from care;
Skies are cheering,
And we're hearing
Joy-bells ringing everywhere.
Joy-bells, etc.

BY PERMISSION.

WELCOME TO ALL.

REV. T. J. SHEPHERD. *"Gather yourselves together."*—Gen. 49: 1. W. H. DOANE.

1. We welcome our friends to our con-cert to-night, To share in our joy, in our songs to u-nite; With us to read o-ver the wonder-ful word, And learn the sweet story of Je-sus the Lord.
2. We bid you a welcome to-night, with a pray'r That Christ may be welcome to all who are here; That He in com-pas-sion may shepherd the old, And gather the young as the lambs of the fold.
3. The les-sons we stud-y, the songs that we sing, The mot-toes we make, and the offerings we bring, Are all but a part of the serv-ice we owe To Je-sus, who died to re-deem us from woe.
4. At last, when our tri-als and pleasures are o'er, May friends bid us welcome to glo-ry's bright shore; And then in a con-cert of bliss will we sing, Halle-lu-jah to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and King.

REFRAIN.

Then a welcome to all and to each who may come, to our sweet Sabbath home, Our Thrice welcome, dear friends

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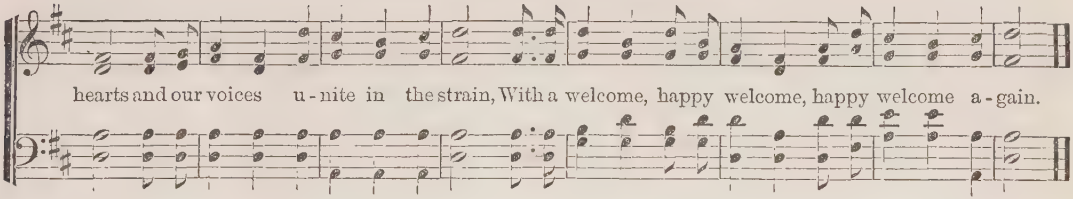
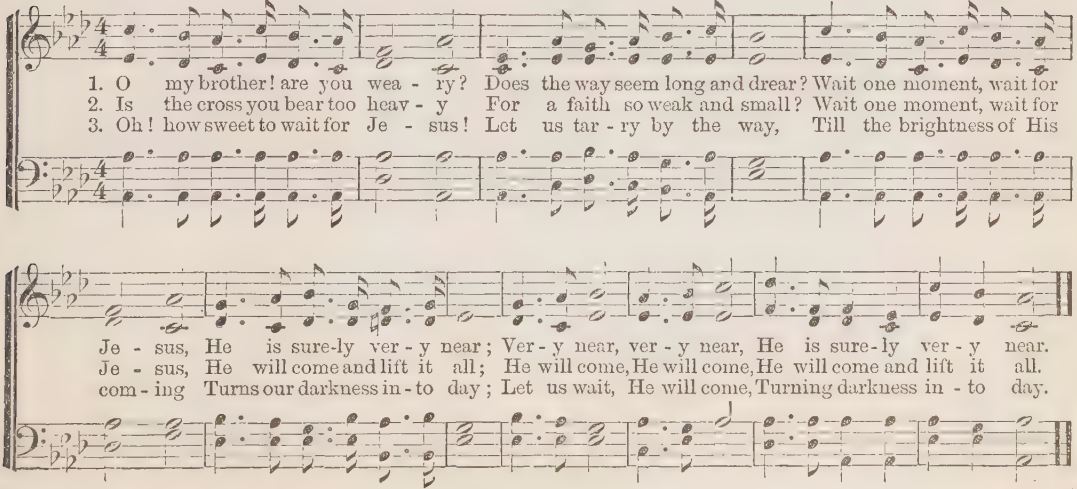


WAIT FOR JESUS.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. *"Without me ye can do nothing."*—John 15: 5. R. LOWRY.



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MY SONG SHALL BE OF JESUS.

MRS. VAN ALSTYNE. *"His praise shall continually be in my mouth."*—Psalm 34 : 1. W. H. DOANE.

1. My song shall be of Je - sus, His mer - cy crowns my days, He fills my cup with bless - ings, And tunes my heart to praise; My song shall be of Je - sus, The pre - cious Lamb of God, Who gave him-self my ran - som, And bought me with his blood.
2. My song shall be of Je - sus, When, sit - ting at his feet, I call to mind his good - ness, In med - i - ta - tion sweet; My song shall be of Je - sus, What- ev - er ill be - tide; I'll sing the grace that saves me, And keeps me at his side.
3. My song shall be of Je - sus, While pressing on my way To reach the bliss-ful re - gion Of pure and per - fect day; And when my soul shall en - ter The gate of E - den fair, A song of praise to Je - sus I'll sing for - ev - er there.

ritard.

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TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND.

DEAN ALFORD. *"The number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand."*—Rev. 5: 11. REV. ALFRED TAYLOR.

Vigorously.

1. Ten thousand times ten thou-sand, In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the ransom'd saints Throng up the steeps of light; 'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin; Fling open wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in; Fling o-pen wide the golden gates, And let the vic-tors in.
2. What rush of hal-le-lu-jahs Fills all the earth and sky! What ringing of a thousand harps Be-speaks the triumph nigh! O day for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made! O joy, for all its for-mer woes A thousand-fold re-paid! O joy, for all its former woes A thousand-fold re-paid!
3. O, then what raptured greet-ings On Canaan's happy shore, What knitting severed friendships up, Where part-ings are no more! Then eyes with joy shall sparkle, That brimm'd with tears of late; Orphans no longer fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late; Or-phans no long-er fa-therless, Nor widows des-o-late.

BY PERMISSION.

ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME.

F. J. C. "*The Lord alone did lead him.*"—Deut. 32: 12. R. LOWRY.

1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask be - side? Can I doubt His tender
2. All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread; Gives me grace for ev - ery
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His love! Perfect rest to me is

mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my guide? Heav'nly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by
tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread; Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my
promised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove; When my spir - it, cloth'd, im - mor - tal, Wings its

faith in Him to dwell! For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things
soul a-thirst may be, Gushing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I
flight to realms of day, This my song thro' endless a - ges— Je - sus led me all the

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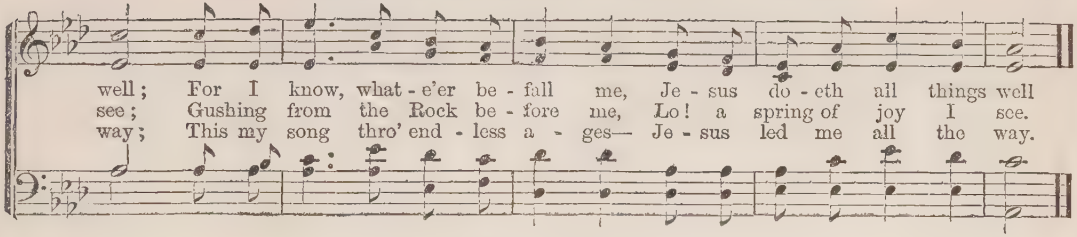
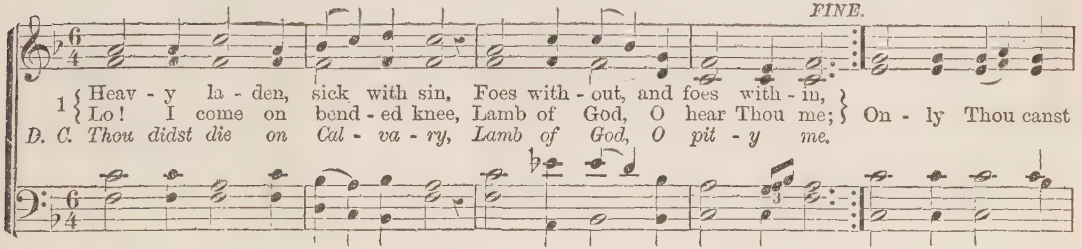
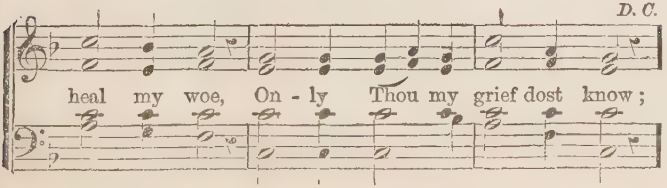


LAMB OF GOD.

Arranged. "*Cleanse me from my sin.*"—Ps. 51: 2. W. H. Doane.





2.

All my soul with guilt is dyed,
Thou for me wast crucified;
By Thy precious blood so free,
Lamb of God, O pardon me;
Saviour, own me now and bless,
Clothe me in Thy righteousness;
Hear, O hear my prayer to Thee,
Lamb of God, O save Thou me.

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JESUS OUR BLESSED REDEEMER.

W. H. McNAMEE. *"His banner over me was love."*—Sol. Song 2:4. R. LOWRY.

1. We're marching in the ar - my with shield and banner bright; Joy-ful-ly sing as we're go-ing To
2. A feast of Love is Je - sus, a banquet of De - light; Joy-ful-ly sing as we're go-ing; The
3. O jas - per walls of Zi - on, thou Cit - y ev - er fair! Joy-ful-ly sing as we're go-ing; Be -

Canaan's hap-py Cit - y of glo - ry and of light, Where Love from the fountain is flow-ing;
Cit - y of His dwelling is bathed in glo - ry bright, Where Love from the fountain is flow-ing;
yond the Jordan's roll - ing thy beau-ty we shall share, Where Love from the fountain is flow-ing;

To Je - sus our Sav - iour glad voic - es we'll raise, A song of sal - va - tion, sweet
Be - fore Him we'll wor - ship, up - on Him we'll gaze, And stand in the beau - ti - ful
At home with our Sav - iour, in joy and in praise, With voi - ces an - gel - ic, ho -

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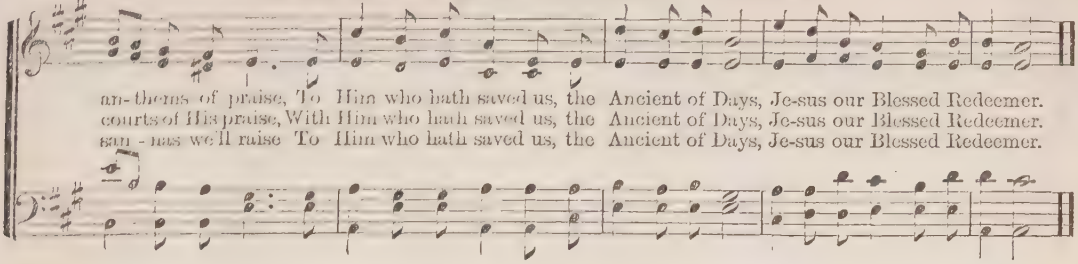
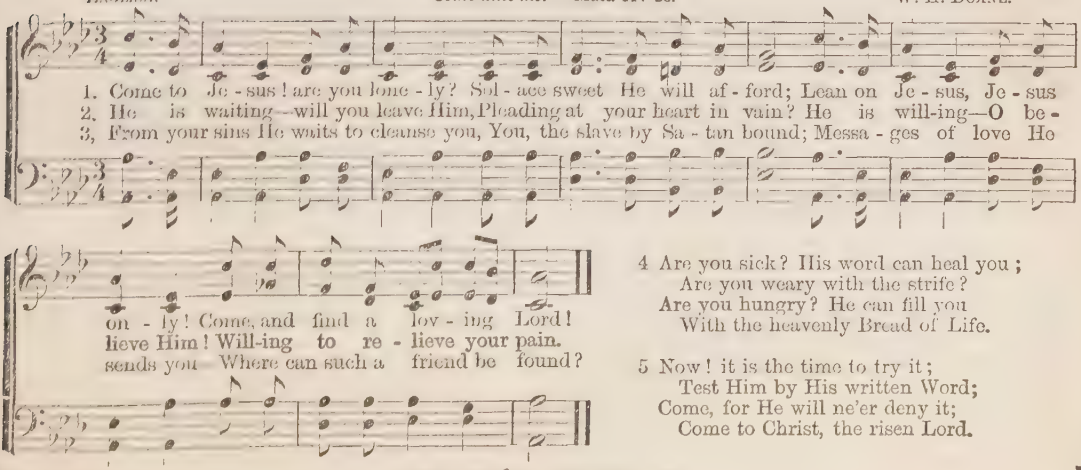


JESUS IS WAITING.

ENGLISH. *"Come unto me."*—Matt. 11: 28. W. H. DOANE.



4 Are you sick? His word can heal you;
Are you weary with the strife?
Are you hungry? He can fill you
With the heavenly Bread of Life.

5 Now! it is the time to try it;
Test Him by His written Word;
Come, for He will ne'er deny it;
Come to Christ, the risen Lord.

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SETTLED FOREVER.

REV. E. G. T. — *"Christ redeemed us."*—Gal. 3 : 13. — REV. E. G. TAYLOR.

1. Set - tled for - ev - er! sin's tremendous claim! Glo - ry to Je - sus, blessed be His name!
2. Set - tled for - ev - er! fear not thou to trust Thy soul up - on Him, e - ven as thou must;
3. Set - tled for - ev - er! let no doubt nor fear Mix with thy love, nor in thy robe ap-pear
4. Set - tled for - ev - er! yes; no works of Thine, Nor tears, nor sor - row add to Grace Di - vine;

No part - way measures does His grace provide, Fin - ished the work was when the Saviour died.
On Calv - 'ry's mountain all thy sins were met, Set - tled for - ev - er all that grievous debt.
One sin - gle thread of thine own righteousness; We are complete in Him who came to bless.
God says, I blot out ev - ery sin and stain, And will re - mem - ber them no more a - gain.

CHORUS.

Set - tled for - ev - er! sin's tremendous claim! Glo - ry to Je - sus, bless - ed be His name.

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JUST A WORD FOR JESUS.

F. J. CROSBY. *"Wilt thou not tell."*—Ezek. 24: 19. W. H. DOANE.

1. Now just a word for Je - sus, Your dear-est friend so true; Come, cheer our hearts and tell us What
2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for-given, And by His grace are striv - ing To
3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can-not be To say, I love my Sav-iour Who

REFRAIN.

He has done for you. Now just a word for Je - sus—'Twill help us on our way; One
reach a home in heaven.
gave His life for me.

lit - tle word for Je - sus, O speak, or sing, or pray.

4 Now just a word for Jesus;
Let not the time be lost;
The heart's neglected duty
Brings sorrow to its cost.—*Ref.*

5 Now just a word for Jesus;
And if your faith be dim,
Arise in all your weakness,
And leave the rest to Him.—*Ref.*

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WHOLLY THINE.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. *"The God of peace sanctify you wholly."*—1 Thes. 5: 23. R. LOWRY.

1. Thine, most gracious Lord, O make me whol-ly Thine—Thine in thought, in word, and deed For Thou, O
2. Whol - ly Thine, my Lord, To go when Thou dost call; Thine to yield my ver - y self In all things,
3. Whol - ly Thine, O Lord, In ev - ery pass-ing hour; Thine in si-lence, Thine to speak, As Thou dost

REFRAIN.

Christ, art mine. Whol-ly Thine, wholly Thine; Thou hast bought me, I am Thine; Blessed Sav-iour,
great and small.
grant the power.

Thou art mine; Make me whol - ly Thine.

4 Wholly Thine, O Lord,
To fashion as Thou wilt,—
Strengthen, bless, and keep the soul
Which Thou hast saved from guilt.—*Ref.*

5 Thine, Lord, wholly Thine,
For ever one with Thee—
Rooted, grounded in Thy love
Abiding, sure, and free.—*Ref.*

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THE SAINTS' SWEET HOME.

W. BENNETT. *"There remaineth a rest."*—Heb. 4:9. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. The mansions of the blest In glorious beauty stand, Where all shall sweetly rest, Who reach the heavenly land;
2. Sometimes rude storms arise O'er all our pilgrim way; The an-gry frowning skies Present no cheerful ray;
3. Then let us bear the cross Till we that home obtain; Count earthly treasures loss, So we may glo - ry gain;

And the joy-ful day is speed-ing, When the ransom'd hosts shall come, When, all earthly scenes re-ced - ing,
But we know the sun is beaming, Bright beyond the tempest's gloom, And the gold-en light is stream - ing
Then, with joyous rapture singing, We will lay our armor down, And while heav'n with shouts is ring - ing,

CHORUS.

They shall hail the saints' sweet home. Yes, the hap-py, hap-py day speeds on, When the
Glad - ly round the saints' sweet home.
We will take the vic - tor's crown.

speeds on,

ransom'd of the Lord shall come: When, thro' all the bright eternal day, They shall dwell with Christ at home.

shall come;

BY PERMISSION.

YET THERE IS ROOM.

W. H. D. *"Yet there is room."*—Luke 14: 22. W. H. DOANE.

1. Yet there is room, the Mas - ter has said—Room at the feast his bounty has spread;
2. Yet there is room where all may be fed; Why should they pine and languish for bread?
3. Gath - er them in, the young and the old, Gath - er them in, there's room in the fold;

f. *FINE.*

Out of the lanes and hedg - es of sin, Gath - er them in, Gath - er them in;
Gath - er the weak, o'er - lad - en with sin, Gath - er them in, Gath - er them in;
Ea - ger their souls for Je - sus to win, Gath - er them in, Gath - er them in;
D. S. Yet there is room, the Mas - ter has said—Gath - er them in, Gath - er them in..

This is the mes - sage from Je - sus to - day, Now in com - pas - sion we
Mer - cy en - treat - eth, O come un - to me; Joy - ful to all shall her
Gath - er them in to the ban - quet of grace, Gath - er them in to our

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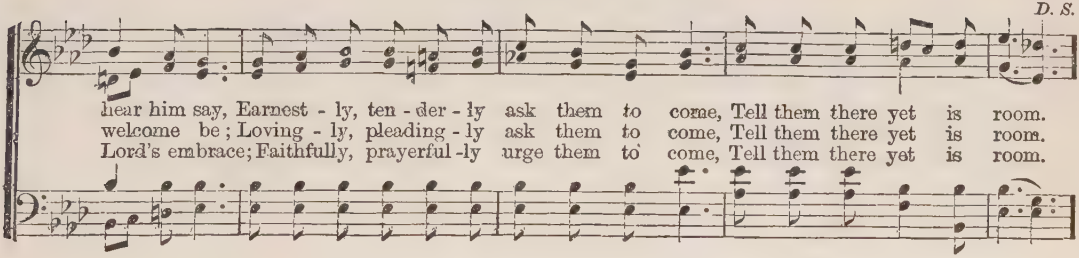
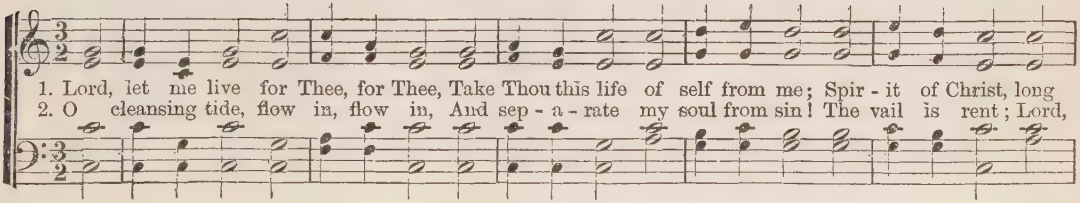
YET THERE IS ROOM. Concluded.

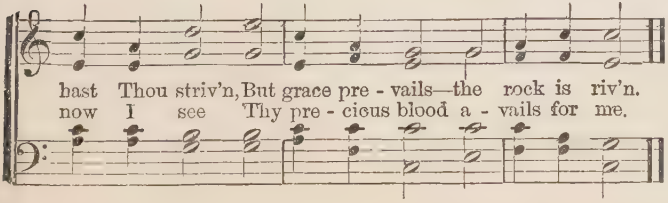
D. S.



LIVING FOR CHRIST.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. *"To me to live is Christ."*—Phil. 1: 21. R. LOWRY.





3 O wondrous Light, shine on, shine on,
Till all this night of life is gone!
Rise, blessed Sun of Righteousness,]
With healing wings my life to bless.

4 O Lamb of God, for me, for me,
Thy blood was shed on Calvary!
So all my gain I count but loss,
And hide myself beneath the cross.

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JESUS THE WAY.

S. S. FISHER. *"I am the way, the truth, and the life."—John 14: 6.* W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. Come, brother, Je - sus saith, I am the way; Here find the heav'nly path; I am the way;
2. Here rest then, troubled heart, I am the truth; Peace let my word impart; I am the truth;
3. Fear not the gloom-y vale; I am the life; My word can nev - er fail; I am the life;

Earth, sin and sorrow flee, Glo - ry and gladness see, Let me your pattern be; I am the way.
Sin's heav - y debt is paid, No more shall doubt invade, Bright hopes shall never fade; I am the truth.
And tho' the night come on, Soon shall the shades be gone, Soon will the morning dawn; I am the life.

REFRAIN.

I am the way, I am the way, Let me your pat - tern be, I am the way.

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TAKE UP THE CROSS.

F. J. C. *"Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple."*—Luke 14: 27. R. LOWRY.

1. If my dis - ci - ple thou wouldst be, Take up the cross and follow me; Rough tho' the journey,
2. What if the world re-proach thy name? Take up the cross, despise the shame; Glo - ry in this, that
3. Bearing the cross in good or ill, Trusting the hand that guides thee still, Soon thou wilt reach the

strait the road, This is the way that leads to God; Free - ly I give myself for thee; Take up the
love di - vine Brings thee a ransom, makes thee mine; Think of the thorns I wore for thee; Take up the
gates of light, Soon will thy faith be chang'd to sight; There is a crown of life for thee; Take up the

REFRAIN.

cross and fol - low me. Take up the cross, Take up the cross, Take up the cross and fol - low me.
cross and fol - low me.
cross and fol - low me.

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THOUGH THE TIME IS SHORT.

F. J. C. *"Redeeming the time."*—Col. 4: 5. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Tho' the time is short, and the years are few, For the heart and hands there is work to do;
2. There are wandering steps that a word may win To the nar - row way, from the path of sin;
3. There are souls that long for the Sav-iour's love, And a hope of rest in the world a - bove;
4. Oh! the time is short, and the years are few, But the work is great that we all must do;

In the world's wide field there is seed to sow, There are days of toil till the fruit shall grow.
There are bleed-ing hearts, and they pine a - lone For the heal - ing balm of a kind - ly tone.
There are trail - ing vines, there are droop-ing flow'rs We may twine to bloom in ce - les - tial bow'rs.
May the clos - ing beam of our lat - est sun Be a Fa - ther's smile on our work well done.

REFRAIN.

'Tis a work of pray'r and a work of love, 'Tis a work for God and a home a - bove;

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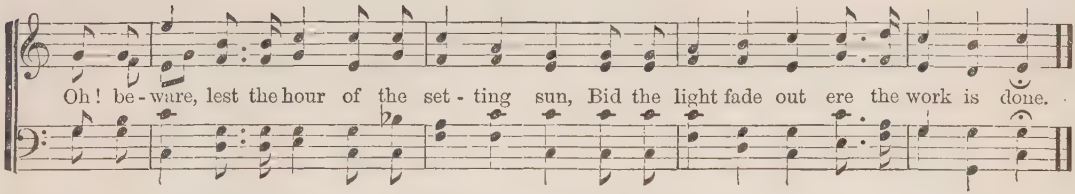
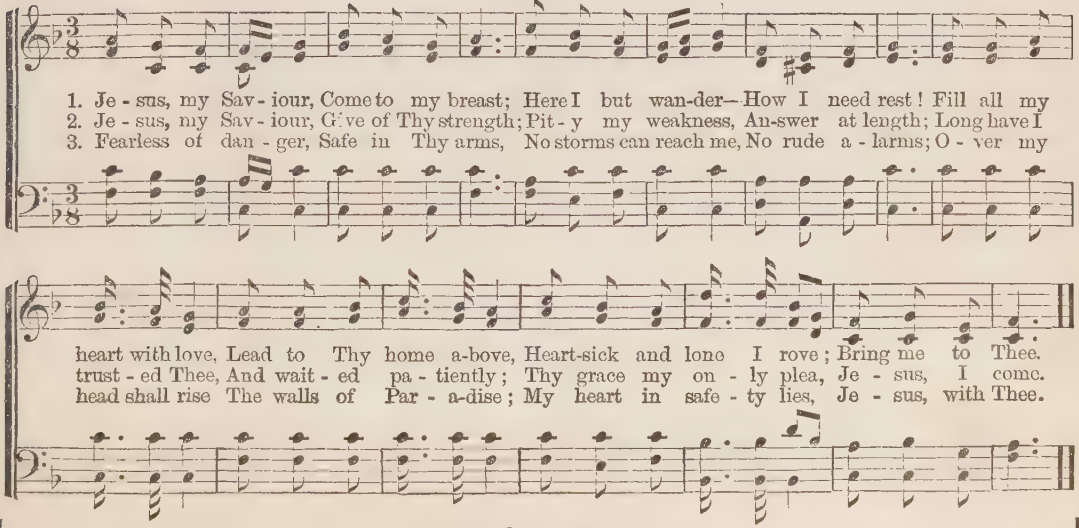
THOUGH THE TIME IS SHORT. Concluded.



JESUS, MY SAVIOUR.

S. F. Coles. *"Ye shall find rest."*—Mat. 11: 29. R. Lowry.



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WHO WILL MEET ME THERE?

F. J. C. *Slowly.* — *"There I will meet with thee."*—Ex. 25: 22. — Wm. H. Doane.

1. When, my journey past, I am safe at last At the gate of life so fair, Who will take my hand,
2. Friends that left me here, Hearts that held me dear, Call me to their home of song; But, to find my rest
3. To the golden shore, Thou wilt bear me o'er, I shall feel Thy ten-der care; Thou wilt take my hand,

REFRAIN.

In the spir-it land? Who will come to meet me there? When the morning bright Fills my soul with light,
Ev-er on Thy breast, Draws me with a love so strong.
In the spir-it land, Thou wilt bid me welcome there.

Je-sus, let me look on Thee; Loving Saviour mine, Let Thy voice divine, Be the first to welcome me.

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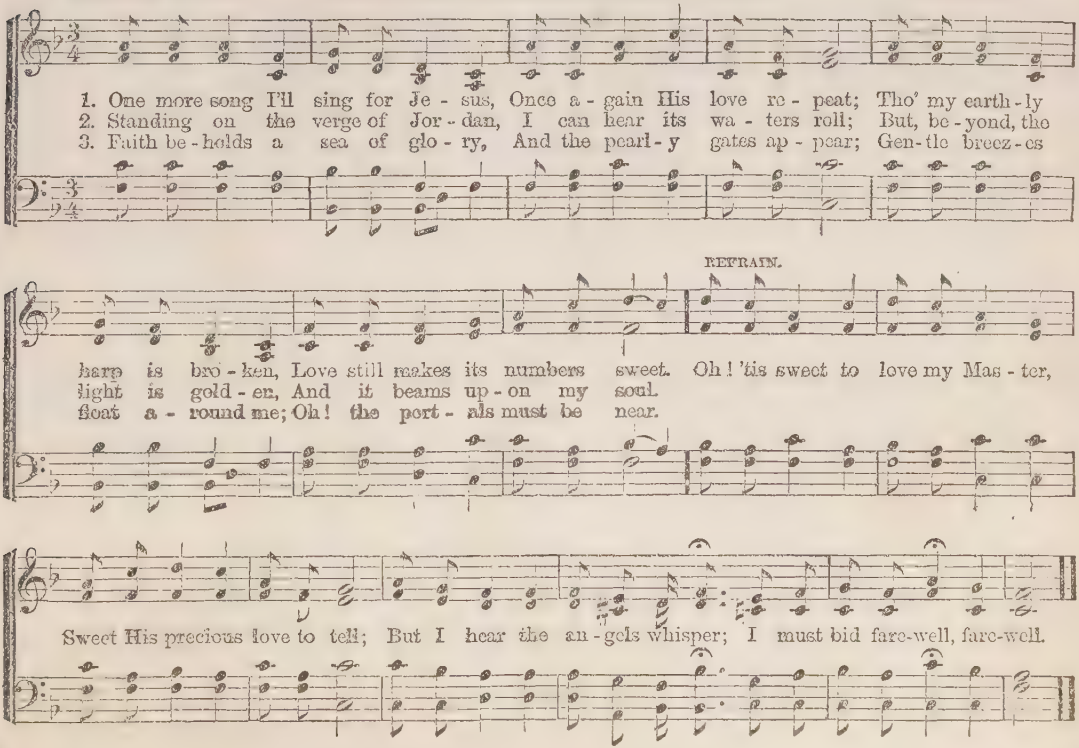
ONE MORE SONG FOR JESUS.

MRS LYDIA BAXTER. *"I call to remembrance my song in the night."*—Ps. 77: 6. R. LOWRY.



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THE LATTER-DAY GLORY.

REV. A. A. G. *"Manifest in these last times for you."*—1 Pet. 1: 20. REV. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Proph-ets and sa - ges with rap - ture foretold Bless-ings, dear children, you dai - ly be-hold;
2. Night with its ter - rors and darkness has fled, Sun-shine il - lu - mines the path that you tread;
3. Sa - tan no long-er his kingdom maintains, O - ver the na - tions Im - man - u - el reigns;

But while they spake of a world for the blest, Un - der the shad - ows they pass'd to their rest.
Sow - ing and reap - ing, the la - bor - ers sing, Cheer'd by the smile of their Sav - iour and King.
Rais'd from de - base - ment, and freed from the thrall, Low at His feet, self - de - vot - ed, they fall.

CHORUS.

O age of gold, by prophets fore - told In ho - ly song and sto - ry! Hap-py are we, for we

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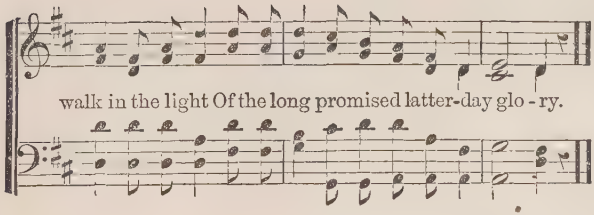
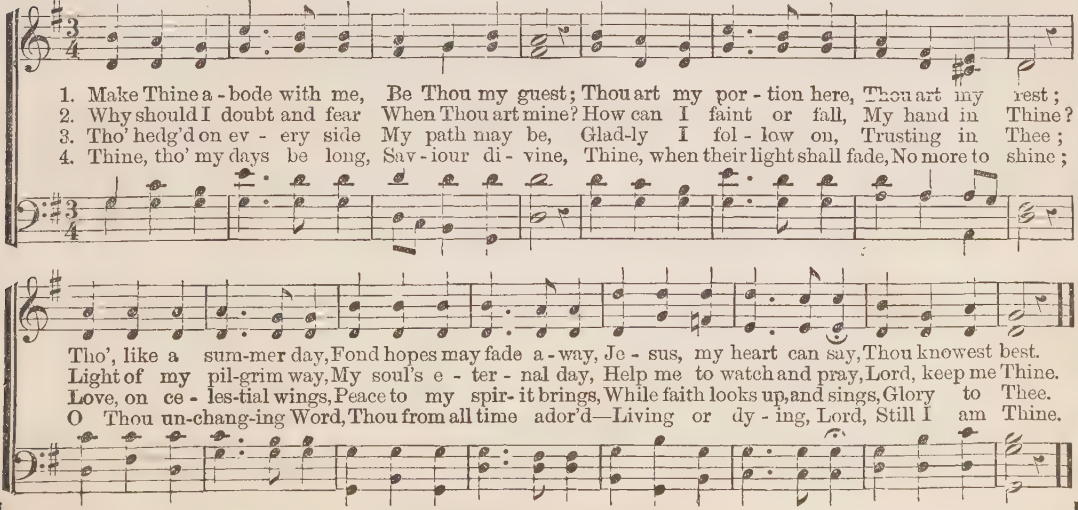


4 Pierced by the weapons of truth, in dismay
Errors long cherished are passing away;
Thirsting no more for the blood and the life,
Nations are leaving the red field of strife.—*Cho.*

5 Millions there are who the Saviour enthrone,
But He shall wider and farther be known;
Onward, still onward His chariot shall roll,
Till His great love every heart shall control.—*Cho.*

KEEP ME THINE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. "*I am thine.*"—Psalm 119: 94. W. H. DOANE.



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LAND OF LIGHT.

WM. STEVENSON. *"The Lamb is the light thereof."*—Rev. 21: 23. R. LOWRY.

1. There's a land of light Where there is no night, And sor - row and sin come nev - er,—
2. Bless - ed land of rest, Home of all the blest! Our Sav - iour has made it glo - rious;
3. Then, with heart and voice, Let us all re - joice, While marching a - long to - geth - er;

Where the an - gels raise Loud - est songs of praise To God and the Lamb for ev - er.
To pre - pare our way, In the tomb He lay, Then rose o - ver death vic - to - rious.
For, if faith - ful still To o - bey His will, We'll dwell in that land for ev - er.

REFRAIN.

Land of light, ... O land of light, Where sor - row and sin come
O bless - ed land of light, land of light,

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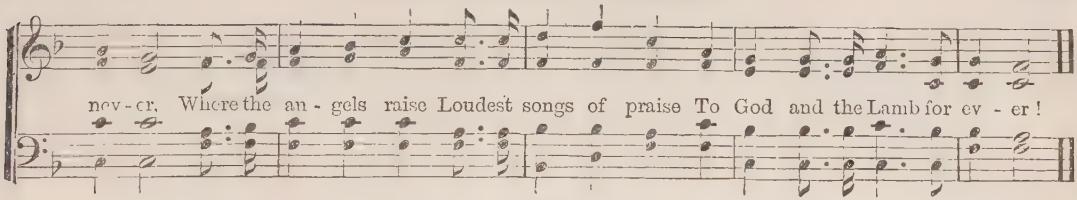
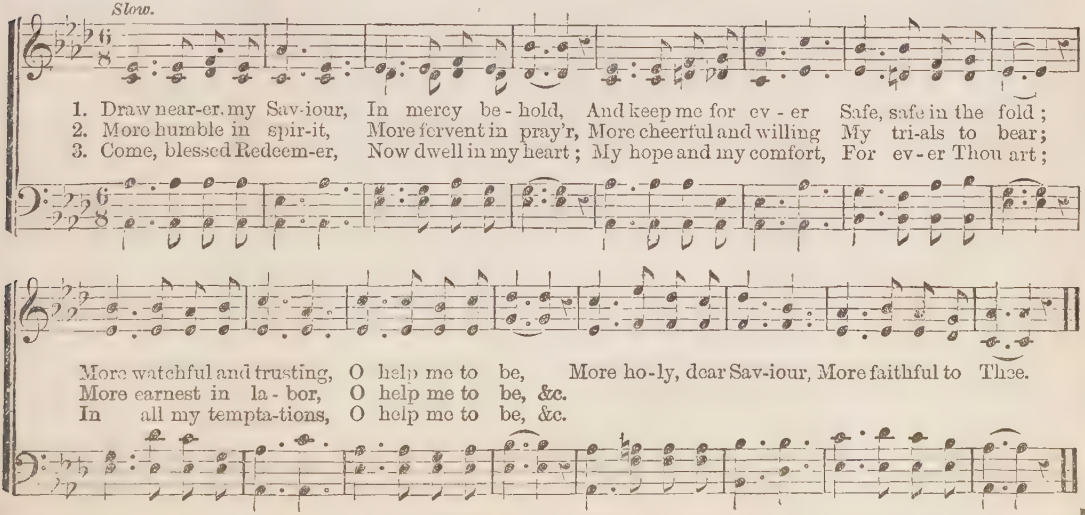
LAND OF LIGHT. Concluded.



MORE FAITHFUL TO THEE.

F. J. C. "*Be ye holy.*"—Lev. 20: 7. W. H. Doane.

Slow.



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I'LL THINK OF MY SAVIOUR.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. I'll think of my Saviour when daylight is breaking A - way from the darkness and gloom of the night,
2. I'll think of my Saviour when daylight is sinking, And blending its beams with the twilight so gray;
3. I'll think of my Saviour when sor - row is flinging Her thick robe of sadness a-round the dark tomb;

When, fresh from his slumber, the sun is a - waking, And girding himself with the ar - mor of light.
When bright starry eyes in the azure are winking, And si - lence em-bra - ces the close of the day.
If light from His presence a glo - ry is bringing, 'Twill scatter its darkness and hide all its gloom.

CHORUS. GIRLS. BOYS. CHORUS.

I'll think of my Saviour, And trust Him for-ev - er, I'll seek for His fa - vor, And hope, through His love,

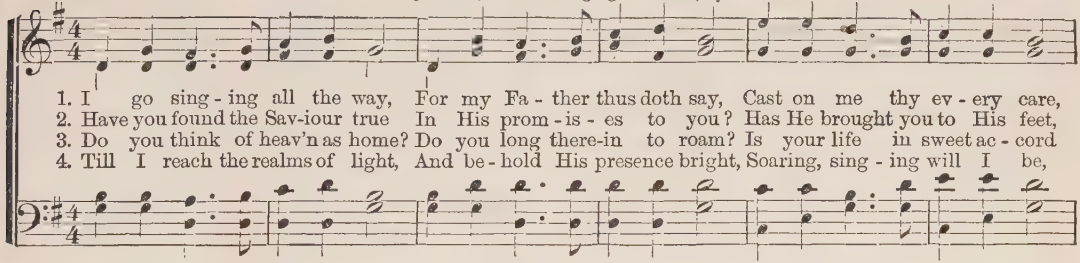
FULL CHORUS.

With angels to meet Him, With seraphs to greet Him, And praise Him for-ev - er In mansions a - bove.

BY PERMISSION.

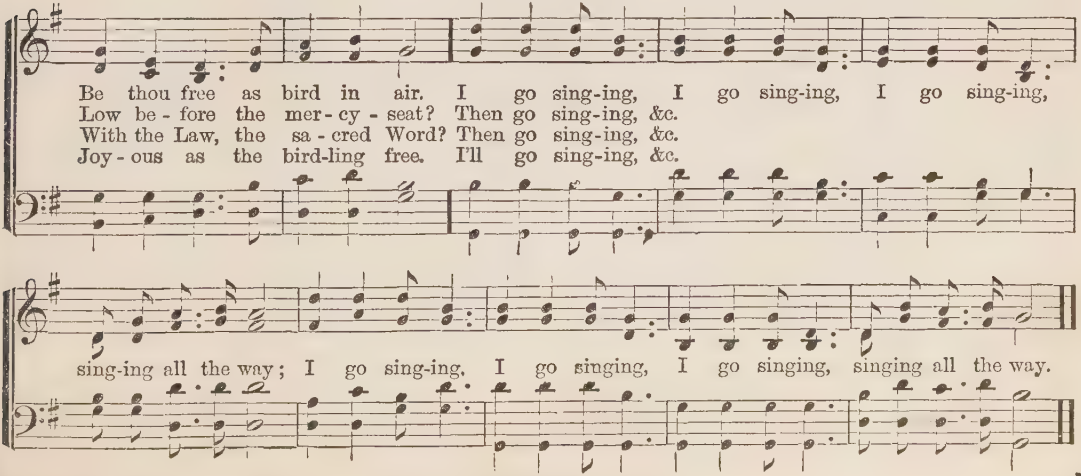
SINGING ALL THE WAY.

R. S. C. "*They break forth into singing.*"—Isa. 14: 7. MRS. T. J. COOK.



1. I go sing - ing all the way, For my Fa - ther thus doth say, Cast on me thy ev - ery care,
2. Have you found the Sav-iour true In His prom - is - es to you? Has He brought you to His feet,
3. Do you think of heav'n as home? Do you long there-in to roam? Is your life in sweet ac - cord
4. Till I reach the realms of light, And be - hold His presence bright, Soaring, sing - ing will I be,

CHORUS.



Be thou free as bird in air. I go sing-ing, I go sing-ing, I go sing-ing,
Low be - fore the mer - cy - seat? Then go sing-ing, &c.
With the Law, the sa - cred Word? Then go sing-ing, &c.
Joy - ous as the bird-ling free. I'll go sing-ing, &c.

sing-ing all the way; I go sing-ing, I go singing, I go singing, singing all the way.

BY PERMISSION.

THE GOSPEL TRUMPET.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"Lift up thy voice like a trumpet."*—Isa. 58: 1. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sound the Gos-pel Trumpet forth, Sound it loud and long; Come be - fore the King of kings,
2. Sound the Gos-pel Trumpet forth, Lift our standard high; Let the sto - ry of the cross
3. Sound the Gos-pel Trumpet forth, Shout sal - va - tion free, Till the truth o'er-spread the earth

With a joy - ful song; Lo, the glorious morning star Shines with radiant splendor bright, Bids the nations
Like an ar - row fly; Blessed sto - ry, wondrous love! We are ransomed from the fall; He, who left His
Like a mighty sea; All shall bow at Je-sus' name, Every tongue His pow'r confess, Him their Sovereign

D. S.—Sing the triumphs

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

from a - far Hail its welcome light. Great is He, the mighty Lord, Countless a - ges are His own;
throne a-bove Gave His life for all.
Lord proclaim, Him their righteousness.

of His word, He is God a - lone.

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A HOME IN HEAVEN.

WM. STEVENSON. "*I go to prepare a place for you.*"—John 14: 2. WM. STEVENSON.

1. There's a home in heaven se - cured for me By a Sav - iour's dy - ing love, And my
2. In that bless - ed home, what joy to meet With the loved ones gone be - fore! They will
3. In that home of love my Sav - iour reigns, And His face mine eyes shall view As with

REFRAIN.

quickened soul, from sin set free, Longs to reach that home a - bove. Blessed home, sweet
wel - come me with anthems sweet, As I reach the heavenly shore.
rap-tured tongue I swell the strains Of the song that's ev - er new.

Blessed home,

pp

home, Bright home of love; Heavenly home, sweet home, Blest home a - bove.

sweet home, Heavenly home, sweet home.

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SABBATH BELL.

W. H. McNamee. "*The sabbath is a delight.*"—Isa. 58: 13. R. Lowry..

1. Joy-ful sounds the Sabbath bell, Of happy days its tongue doth tell, Pealing on the si-lent air,
2. Glad-ly sounds the Sabbath bell, With love and hope its tones do swell; Memory helps it as it says,

Sound-ing out so loud and clear, With its Ring - ing, Ring - ing, Ring - ing,
This is God's own house of praise, With its Ring - ing, Ring - ing, Ring - ing,

Ringing, ringing, Ringing, ringing, Ringing, ringing,

Bring - ing Thoughts of the home where the loved ones dwell, Chiming in tune with the Sab - bath bell,
Bring - ing Mu-sic of joy as we on - ward move, Up to the Sabbath of Rest a - bove,

Bringing, bringing,

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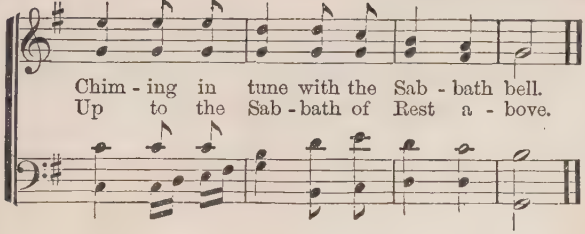
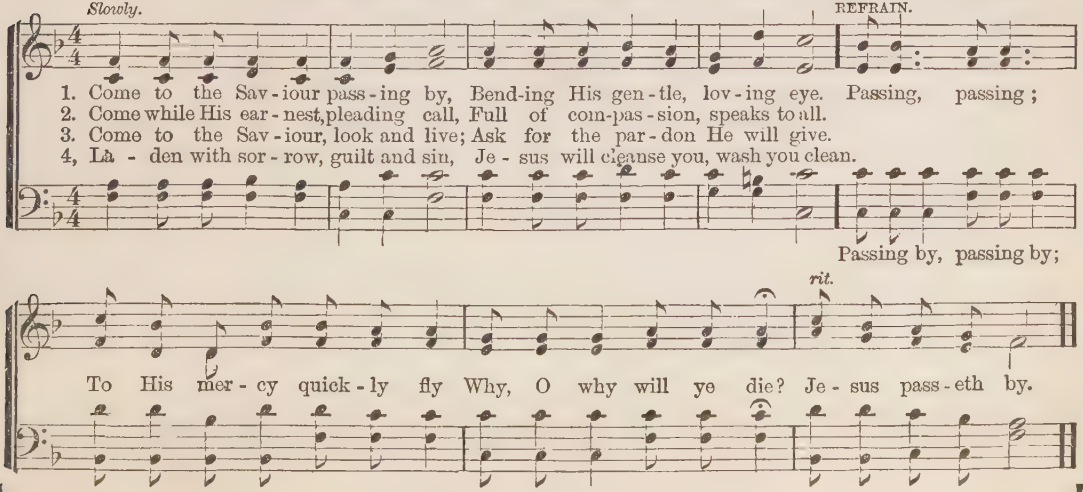


3.

Sweetly sounds the Sabbath bell
Along the hills, within the dell;
And it tells, with language clear,
Thy dear people, Lord, are here,
With its Ringing, Ringing, Ringing; Bringing
Fondest of hopes to the soul, that we,
O loving Saviour, shall dwell with Thee,
O loving Saviour, shall dwell with Thee.

JESUS IS PASSING BY.

F. J. C. *"And they told him that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."*—Luke 18: 37. W. H. DOANE.



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FAITH AND GRACE.

F J. C. *"By grace ye are saved, through faith."*—Eph. 2: 5. R. LOWRY.

1. Saving faith in Je - sus— This is what we need; Pardon thro' His mer - its—This a - lone we plead; If we ask, be - liev - ing, Freely He'll for - give—Bid the wounded spir - it Look to Him and live. Faith in Je - sus—This is what we need; Grace to save us— This alone we plead.
2. Je - sus hath appoint - ed Work for ev-ery one; All the day we la - bor, Till the work be done; Faith and grace will teach us How the work to do—Faith will help us onward, Grace will bear us through.
3. In the time of tri - al, When our star is dim, Lean by faith on Je - sus, Leave it all to Him; When at last He bids us Lay our ar-mor down, Faith will lead us homeward, Grace will give the crown.

REFRAIN.

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REVIVE THY WORK, O LORD.

"*O Lord, revive thy work.*"—Hab. 3: 2.

F. J. C.

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Now to Thy saints ap - pear, O speak with power to ev - ery soul, And let Thy peo - ple hear. Re - vive Thy work! O Lord! While here to Thee we bow; Descend, O gra - cious Lord, descend; O come and bless us now.
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name, And may Thy love in ev - ery heart Be kin - dled to a flame.
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! And bless to all Thy Word, And may its pure and sa - cred truth, In liv - ing faith be heard.
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Give pen - te - cost - al showers; Be Thine the glo - ry, Thine a - lone, The bless - ing, Lord, be ours. O Lord!

REFRAIN.

we bow;

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JESUS, I LOVE THY CHARMING NAME.

DR. PHILIP DODDRIDGE. *"A name which is above every name."*—Phil. 2: 9. ALEX. VAN ALSTYNE.

1. Je - sus! I love Thy charming name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear; Fain would I sound it
2. Thy grace still dwells up - on my heart, And sheds its fragrance there;—The no - blest balm of
3. I'll speak the hon - ors of Thy name, With my last lab'-ring breath; Then, speechless, clasp Thee

CHORUS.

out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear. Oh! pre - cious, all pre - vail - ing Name, Thro'
all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.
in mine arms, The an - ti - dote of death.

whom my pray'rs a - rise, Thou art my hope and com - fort here, My pass-port to the skies.

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ALWAYS JESUS.

F. J. C. *"My praise shall be continually of thee."*—Ps. 71: 6. W. H. DOANE.

Slow.

1. 'Tis our faith in Je-sus, Brings the prom-ise near, 'Tis the love of Je-sus, Conquers ev - ery fear;
2. 'Tis our trust in Je-sus, Makes us bold and brave, 'Tis our hope in Je-sus, Looks be-yond the grave;
3. 'Tis the ear of Je-sus, Bend-ing from the sky, Hears the prayers we offer—Hears the mourner's cry;

FINE.

'Tis the voice of Je-sus, Warns us ev - ery day, 'Tis the blood of Je-sus, Takes our sins a - way.
'Tis the smile of Je-sus, Makes the clouds de-part, 'Tis the eye of Je-sus, Searches ev - ery heart.
On the arm of Je-sus, Sweet-ly we re-pose, From the side of Je-sus, Liv-ing wa - ter flows.

D. S.—Je-sus in our sorrows, Je-sus in our song, O 'tis al-ways Jesus, All our way a-long.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Je-sus in our tri-als, Je-sus in our cares, Je-sus in our prais-es, Je-sus in our prayers,

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UNTO THE LORD.

Dr. C. R. Blackall. *"Be joyful in the Lord."*—Ps. 35: 9. W. H. Doane.

1. Our joy - ful notes we glad - ly raise To Him whose name we love; And in a song of grateful praise A-
2. His love hath brightened all our way, His care we humbly own; And we would yield, this sacred day. True

REFRAIN.

dore our God a - bove. Un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord, We
wor - ship at His throne. un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord,

bring our hap - py song of grate - ful praise; Un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord, Gladly we

raise, gladly we raise Our song of grate - ful praise.

Our song of praise un-to the Lord.

3 No tribute we could ever raise
Were worthy of His grace;
But we may daily seek to live,
Approved before His face.—*Ref.*

4 Then joyful notes we'll ever raise,—
Obey Him every day;
And, filled with songs of grateful praise,
Trust in His word alway.—*Ref.*

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SHOUT ALOUD, ALL YE LANDS.

F. J. CROSBY. *"Shouted with a great shout, so that the earth rang again."*—1 Sam. 4: 5. R. LOWRY.

1. A - cross the blue wa - ters the mes - sage of grace O'er kingdom and em - pire is fly - ing a - pace;
2. All creatures a - dor - ing shall bow at His word, All tongues shall confess Him their Saviour and Lord;
3. How gen - tly and kind - ly there comes from a - bove His scep - tre of mer - cy, His standard of love!
4. The day is ap - proaching, the time draweth nigh, When nation to na - tion "Hosanna!" shall cry;

The day-beam is breaking, ma - jes - tic and bright, And millions are turning from darkness to light.
His truth and its glo - ry ex - tend-ed shall be, And cov - er the earth as the wa - ters the sea.
He rul - eth in wis-dom, the Monarch of peace, His reign shall be glorious and nev - er shall cease.
The i - dols they worship in dust shall be laid, And Je - sus be honored, ex - alt - ed, o - beyed.

CHORUS.

Shout a-loud, all ye lands, and be glad while ye sing; Shout a-loud, all ye lands, for the Saviour is King!

And the sound that went forth on the night of His birth Shall be heard to the uttermost bounds of the earth.

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96 F. J. C.

SAVIOUR, HIDE ME.

Tenderly. *"Hide me under the shadow of thy wing."*—Ps. 17: 18. W. H. DOANE.

1. Saviour, hide me when the storm Rears a - loft its gi - ant form; Let my trembling soul a - bide
2. Saviour, keep me ev - ery hour By Thy all pro - tecting pow'r; Let my heart a tem-ple be,
3. Saviour, love me all the while, Let me see Thy tender smile; Let me hear Thy voice di-vine
4. Saviour, take me home at last, When the day of life is past; Take me where Thy saints above

REFRAIN.

In Thy pre - cious, bleeding side. Sav - iour, hide me; I would rest, Calm - ly pil - lowed
Con - se - crat - ed all to Thee.
Breathing soft - ly: Thou art mine.
Joy - ful sing re - deem - ing love.

on Thy breast; On - ly there my trust shall be, On - ly there is joy for me.

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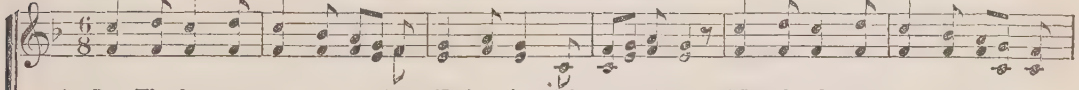
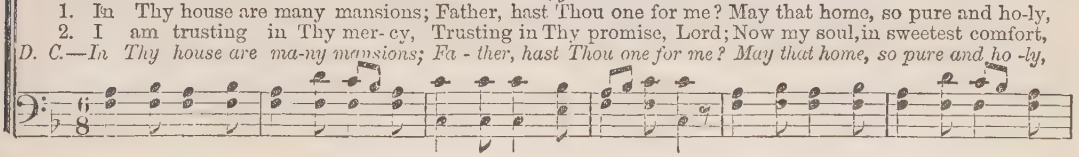
MANY MANSIONS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"In my father's house are many mansions."*—John 14: 2. CHESTER G. ALLEN.

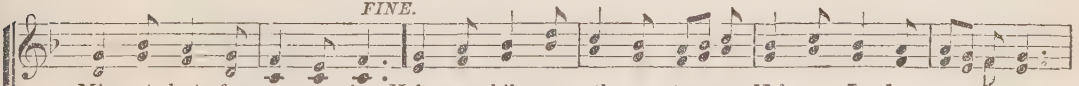


1. In Thy house are many mansions; Father, hast Thou one for me? May that home, so pure and ho-ly,
2. I am trusting in Thy mer-cy, Trusting in Thy promise, Lord; Now my soul, in sweetest comfort,

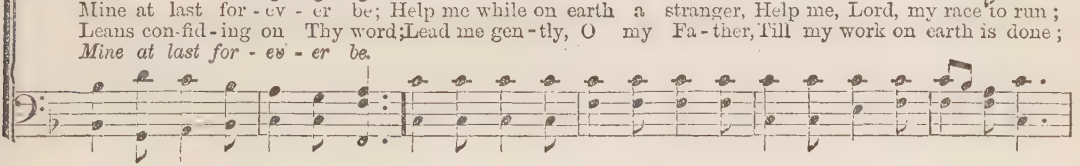
D. C.—In Thy house are ma-ny mansions; Fa-ther, hast Thou one for me? May that home, so pure and ho-ly,



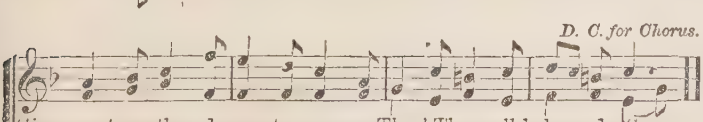
FINE.



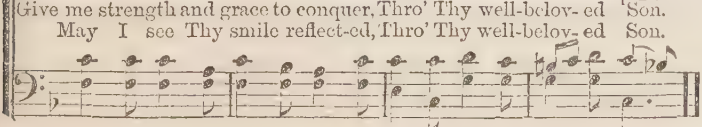
Mine at last for-ev-er be; Help me while on earth a stranger, Help me, Lord, my race to run;
Leans con-fid-ing on Thy word; Lead me gen-tly, O my Fa-ther, Till my work on earth is done;
Mine at last for-ev-er be.



D. C. for Chorus.



Give me strength and grace to conquer, Thro' Thy well-belov-ed Son.
May I see Thy smile reflect-ed, Thro' Thy well-belov-ed Son.



3.

Oft a vision comes to cheer me
From that calm and peaceful shore;
Then my spirit longs to enter
Longs to feel its trials o'er;
Still I watch and wait with patience,
Till my crown of life is won;
Then receive me, O my Father,
Through Thy well-beloved Son.
In Thy house, &c.

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THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET.

MRS. M. A KIDDER. *"Though your sins be as scarlet."*—Isa. 1: 18. W. H. DOANE.

1. O Fa-ther, behold Thy wandering child, Nor turn from my humble cry; My poor laden heart is
2. I come where alone re - lief is found, And this is my pray'r to Thee—The pray'r of a low - ly
3. I come, for Thy Spir-it bids me come, O wash me and make me whole; There's life in a drop of

REFRAIN.

bowed with grief, My sins are like mountains high. I will cling to a promise I have heard In the
con - trite heart—Have mercy, O Lord, on me.
Je - sus' blood, And pow'r to re-store my soul.

I have heard

life-breathing pages of Thy word: Tho' your sins be as scarlet, saith the Lord, I will make them white as snow.

of Thy word,

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WHEN THE COMFORTER CAME.

WILLIAM MOORE. *"He shall give you another Comforter."*—John 14: 16. R. LOWRY.

1. My heart, that was heavy and sad, Was made to re-joice and be glad, And peace without measure I had,
2. To sin and to evil in-clined, With darkness per-vad-ing my mind, No rest I could a-ny-where find,
3. The voice of thanksgiving I raised, The Lord my Re-deem-er I praised; I was at His mer-cy a-maz'd,

REFRAIN.

When the Comfort-er came. Peace, sweet peace, Peace when the Comfort-er came! My heart, that was
Till the Comfort-er came.
When the Comfort-er came.

Fil.

heavy and sad, Was made to rejoice and be glad, And peace without measure I had, When the Comforter came.

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THIS YEAR FOR JESUS.

F. J. C. "*Work, for I am with you, saith the Lord.*"—Hag. 2: 4. W. H. DOANE.

1. Come one and all this year for Je - sus, We con - se - crate our - selves a - new;
2. Come one and all, the Mas - ter call - eth, Are we not pledged to Him a - lone?
3. Come one and all, the time is fleet - ing, With gi - ant arm de - fend the right;

With heart - y zeal and daunt-less cour - age Our heav'nward course with joy pur - sue.
If faith be strong and love be fer - vent, O let their pow'r this year be known.
To make this year a glo - rious tri - umph, Let Christians all as one u - nite.

D. S.—We'll gath - er souls for life e - ter - nal, Like stars to shine for ev - er there.

REFRAIN.

"This year for Je - sus," shall be our watchword, This year for Je - sus the cross we'll bear;

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O MY SAVIOUR, HEAR ME.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"Hear my prayer, O Lord."*—Ps. 39: 12. HUBERT P. MAIN.

Slowly.

1. O my Sav - iour, hear me, Draw me close to Thee; Thou hast paid my ran - som,
2. O my Sav - iour, bless me, Bless me while I pray; Grant Thy grace to help me,
3. O my Sav - iour, love me, Make me all Thine own; Leave me not to wan - der

Thou hast died for me; Now by sim - ple faith I claim Par - don thro' Thy gra-cious name;
Take my fear a - way; I be - lieve Thy prom-ise, Lord; I will trust Thy ho - ly word;
In this world a - lone; Bless my way with light di - vine, Let Thy glo - ry round me shine;

Thou, my ark of safe - ty, Let me fly to Thee.
Thou, my soul's Re-deem - er, Bless me while I pray.
Thou, my Rock, my Ref - uge, Make me all Thine own.

4.

O my Saviour, guard me,
Keep me ever more;
Bless me, love and guide me,
Till my work is o'er,
May I then, with glad surprise,
Chant Thy praise beyond the skies;
There with Thee, my Saviour,
Dwell for ever more.

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WEARY SINNER.

W. H. McNAMEE. *"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."*—Matt. 11: 29. R. LOWRY.

1. Wea-ry sin-ner, heav-y lad-en, Come to Je-sus, free-ly come; He is read-y to re-
2. Take the blessing, Free Re-demp-tion; This to give thee, hear Him call; He is wait-ing; O be-
3. List-en, sin-ner, to the Spir-it; Come, in-her-it Heav'n thy home; With the Sav-iour all is
4. Trust the Sav-iour; ven-ture on Him; He'll for-give thee; thou shalt be In His fa-vor now and

CHORUS.

ceive thee; Wait no long-er; here is room. O come, O come to Je-sus, To the sweetness of His
lieve Him, And re-ceive Him, yield Him all.
read-y; Thou art need-y; why not come?
ev-er, And His glo-ry thou shalt see.

love, And a joy-ful song all the hap-py throng Will sing for thee a-bove; For the Fountain Je-sus

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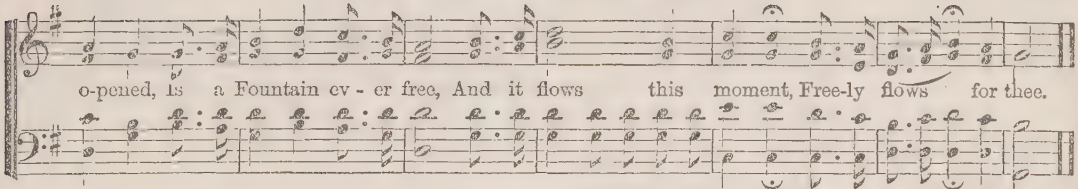
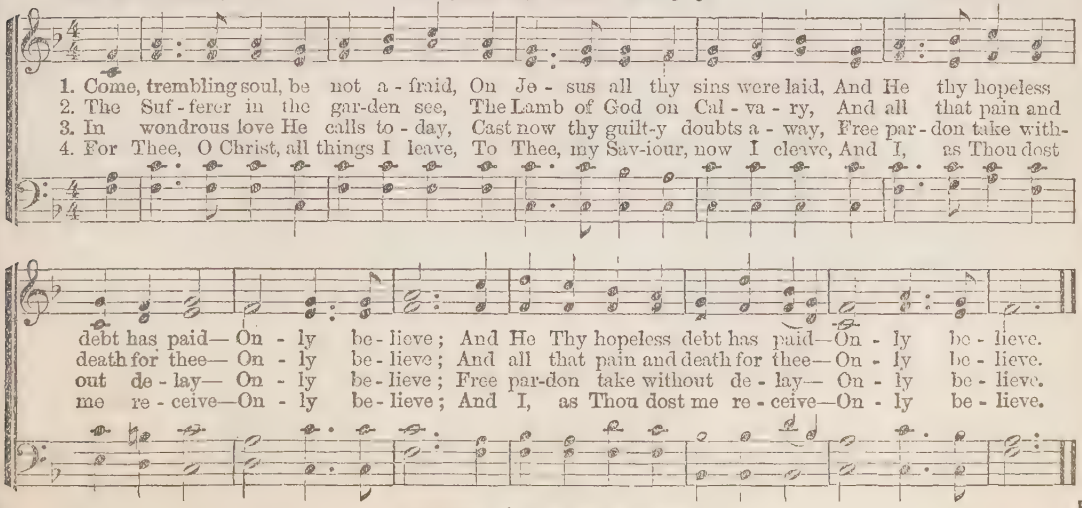


ONLY BELIEVE.

REV. S. D. PHELPS, D.D. *"Be not afraid, only believe."*—Mark 5: 36. R. LOWRY.



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FORWARD ALL!

Mrs. Van Alstyne. "*Let us run with patience the race set before us.*"—Heb. 12: 1. W. H. Doane.

1st time.

1. { A - rise and run with patience The blessed christian race; The Lord will give you courage, The
O leave the world behind us, Lay ev-ery weight a-side, Look up in faith to [*Omit*.....

2. { We'll fol-low their ex-am-ple, Who no-bly won the prize, And now, like clouds of glo-ry, Be-
With all our strength u-ni-ted, We'll climb the towering hill, Our Saviour at the [*Omit*.....

2d time. REFRAIN.

Lord will give you grace; } Je-sus, And He will be our guide. Then forward all, Lay every weight aside; Look
..... } summit Will cheer us onward still. Then forward, &c.
hold us from the skies; }
..... }

forward all,

up by faith to Jesus, And He will be our guide; Then forward, forward all, We'll climb the rugged hill;

Our Saviour at the summit Will cheer us onward still.

3 We'll run the race with vigor,
Like those who ran before;
We'll run the race rejoicing,
Nor give the struggle o'er;
We'll run the race believing
That when the end we see,
A crown of life eternal
Our bright reward shall be.—*Ref.*

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LOVED ONES GONE BEFORE.

F. J. C. "Sorrow not, even as others who have no hope"—1 Thess. 4: 13. R. LOWRY.

1. Oh, how sweet when we mingle with kindred spir - its here, And tell of Je - sus and His love!
2. We are pilgrims of Zi - on, tho' tri - als we must bear, Which all are blessings in disguise;
3. When we walk thro' the valley and shadow of the tomb, Dear Sav - iour, Thou wilt be our guide;

f. *FINE.*

When by faith we can see Him, and feel His presence near, And lift our longing souls a - bove.
Tho' the cross may be heav-y, the crown we soon shall wear In heav'n, where pleasure nev-er dies.
And thy smile like a sun-beam will light beyond the gloom, And keep Thy peo - ple at Thy side.
D. S. We shall dwell with the angels, and join with cho-ral song Our loved ones, loved ones gone be - fore.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

We shall meet on the banks of the riv - er, Hap - py, hap - py there for ev - er more;

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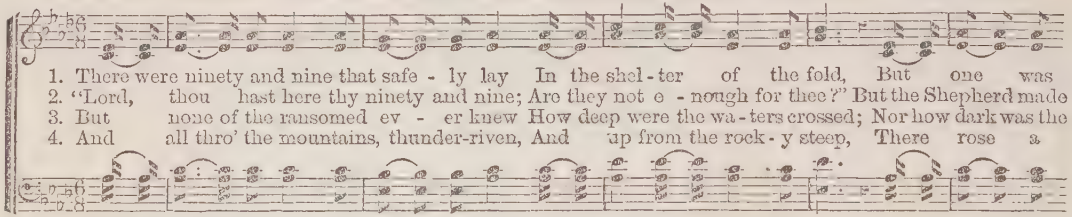
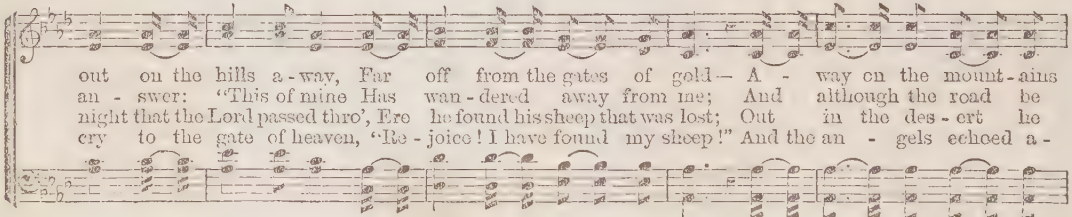
THE NINETY AND NINE.

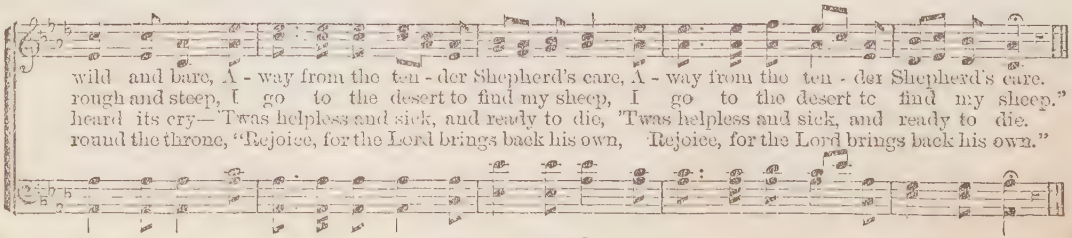
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE. *"Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost."*—Luke 15 : 6. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold, But one was
2. "Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine; Are they not e - nough for thee?" But the Shepherd made
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the
4. And all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven, And up from the rock - y steep, There rose a



out on the hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold— A - way on the mount - ains
an - swer: "This of mine Has wan - dered away from me; And although the road be
night that the Lord passed thro', Ere he found his sheep that was lost; Out in the des - ert he
cry to the gate of heaven, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the an - gels echoed a -



wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.
rough and steep, I go to the desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."
heard its cry—'Twas helpless and sick, and ready to die, 'Twas helpless and sick, and ready to die.
round the throne, "Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own, Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own."

arranged.

THE LOST SHEEP.

F. J. C. *"Go after that which is lost."*—Luke 15: 4. W. H. DOANE.

S.

1. From the hundred sheep which the Shepherd's care Had protect-ed ma-ny a day, There was one went
D. S.—I will go and

2. There was joy, great joy in the Shepherd's fold, When His long, long journey was o'er, And the poor lost
D. S.—For I love my

FINE.

forth, and its rest-less feet In the des-ert wandered a-way; Then the Shepherd's heart was griev'd, and He
search for the sheep I lost, I will leave the nine-ty and nine.
sheep that had gone as-tray, In His arms He ten-der-ly bore; Then the Shepherd's heart was glad, and He
sheep that I lost and found, More than all the nine-ty and nine.

D. S.

kind-ly said: On the mountain it will languish and pine;
said to all: What a moment of re-joic-ing is mine!

3.

Oh, that Shepherd kind is the Son of God,
Who has borne our sorrow and care;
It was He who said, there is joy in heaven
O'er the wanderer's penitent prayer;
To the soul He bringeth back to His fold of grace,
To His precious fold of mercy divine,
How His heart goes out, for He loves that one
More than all the ninety and nine.

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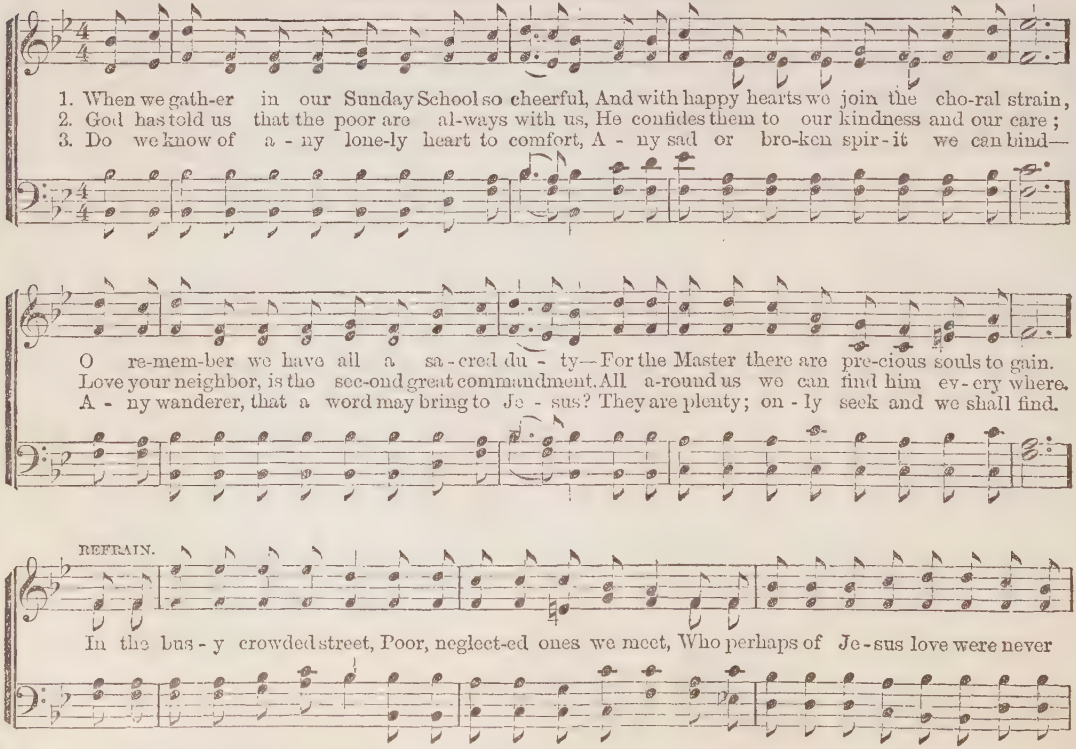
OUR DUTY.

F. J. C. *"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."*—Rom. 13: 9. W. H. DOANE.



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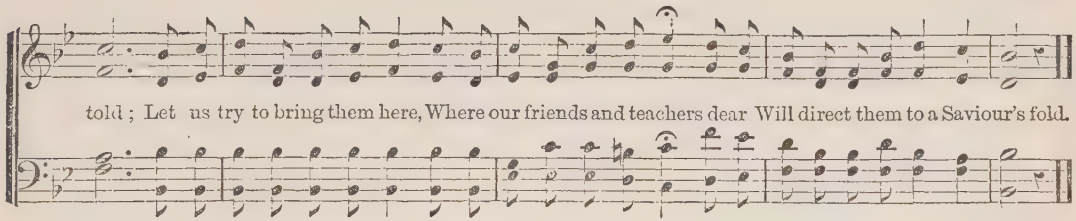
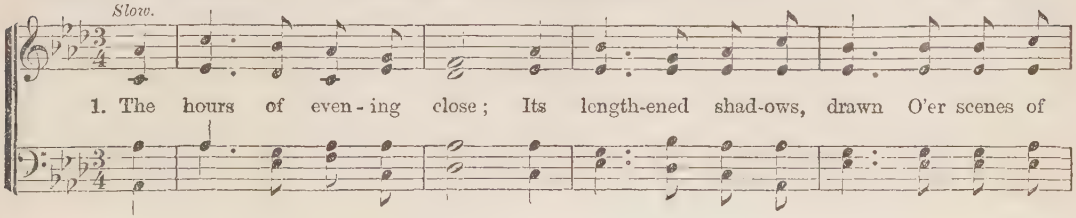
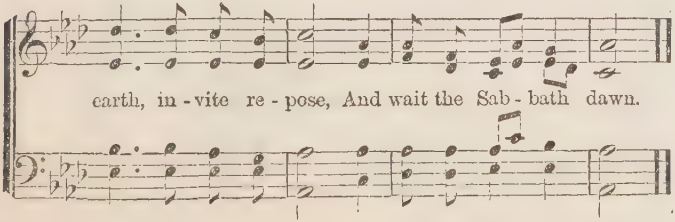


THE HOURS OF EVENING CLOSE.

MRS. JOAN E. CONDER, 1833. *"To-morrow is the rest of the holy Sabbath."*—Ex. 16: 23, R. LOWRY.

Slow.





2 So let its calm prevail
O'er forms of outward care,
Nor thought for "many things" assail
The still retreat of prayer.

3 So may a holier light
Than earth's our spirits rouse,
And call us, strengthened by His might,
To pay the Lord our vows.

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O THOU, OUR FATHER.

R. H. LOWRY. *"Seek those things which are above."*—Col. 3: 1—4. R. LOWRY.

1. O Thou, our Fa-ther and our Friend! On us thy choicest blessing send, Who dwell on earth below. Who
2. Our best af-fec-tions may we set On things above, nor Him forget Who sits at Thy right hand, Who
3. When He who is our life appears, From our afflictions, sorrows, tears, In glo-ry we shall be. In

dwell on earth be-low; Thy Spir-it free-ly now impart; Let Him a-bide with-in our heart—Thy
sits at Thy right hand—Remembering ev-er we are dead. And that He liv-eth in our stead, And
glo-ry we shall be; Help us, O Lord, all thro' our life, To war with sin, in earnest strife, Un-

boundless love be-stow, Thy boundless love be-stow.
jus-ti-fied we stand, And jus-ti-fied we stand.
til Thou set us free, Un-til Thou set us free.

4.

Be Thou, O Lord, our Rock and Tower,
A sure defence from Satan's power,
And every hurtful lust,
And every hurtful lust;
O grant us free, abounding grace,
That we, with patience, run our race,
Thro' Him in whom we trust,
Thro' Him in whom we trust.

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SO NEAR TO THE KINGDOM.

F. J. C. "Not far from the kingdom of God." —Mark xii. 34. R. LOWRY

1. So near to the kingdom! yet what dost thou lack? So near to the kingdom! what keepeth thee
2. So near that thou hearest the songs that re-sound From those who, be-lev-ing, a par-don have
3. O come, or thy ses-sion of grace will be past, The door will be closed, and thou call be thy
4. To die with no hope! hast thou counted the cost? To die out of Christ and thy soul to be

back? Renounce ev-ery i-dol, tho' dear it may be, And come to the Sav-iour now pleading with thee.
found! So near, yet un-will-ing to give up thy sin, When Je-sus is wait-ing to wel-come thee in!
last; O whose wouldst thou turn if the light should depart, That comes from the Spirit, and shines on thy heart?
lost! So near to the kingdom! O come, we im-plore, While Jesus is pleading, come enter the door.

REPEAT.

Plead - - ing with thee, ... The Saviour is pleading, is pleading with thee.

Pleading with thee, pleading with thee.

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EVER NEAR.

ELLEN M. HASTINGS. *"It is good for me to draw near to God."*—Ps. 73: 28. R. LOWRY.

1. Ev - er near my Sav-iour's side Would I lin - ger night and day; He a - lone shall be my
2. Tho' the night be dark and drear, And no ray of light I see, I'll press on if He is
3. When the cheer-ful light of day Rais - es hope and makes me strong, Still I would be - side Him
4. Shades of death I will not fear, Je - sus lights the dark-est way; And I know He will be

REFRAIN.

guide Thro' life's rough and thorn - y way. Ev - er near, ev - er near, Dear - est
near To up - hold and com - fort me.
stay, Lift to Him my thank-ful song.
near Till I reach the per - fect day.

Sav - iour, ev - er near, Thou art now the Liv - ing Way, Near Thee ev - er let me stay.

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CHRIST AROSE.

R. L. "*He is not here, but is risen.*—Luke 24: 6. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Saviour; Waiting the coming day—Je - sus, my Lord.
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Saviour; Vain-ly they seal the dead—Je - sus, my Lord.
3. Death can-not keep His prey—Je-sus, my Saviour; He tore the bars a - way—Je - sus, my Lord.

CHORUS. *faster.*

Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a - rose, He a - rose, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose.

He a - rose, He a - rose, He a - rose, He a - rose,

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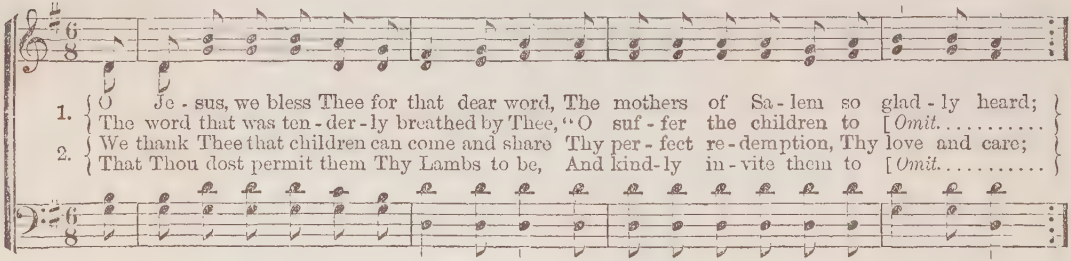
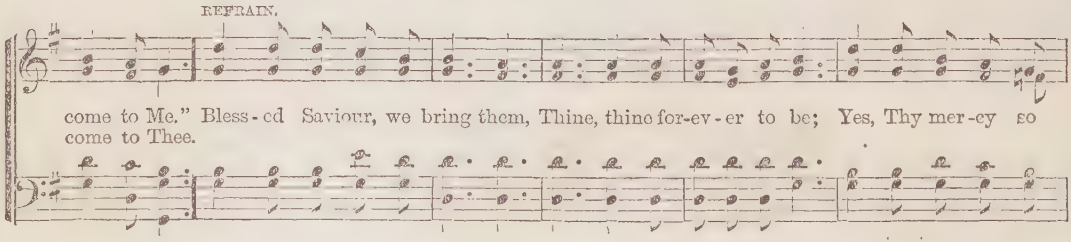
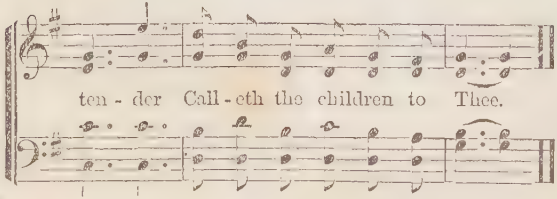
THE CHILDREN MAY COME.

REV. GEO. C. LORIMER, D. D. *"Suffer little children,—— to come unto me."*—Matt. 19: 14. W. H. DOANE.







3 May we who instruct them be well supplied
With wisdom to arm them, and grace to guide;
O may our example and words agree,
While trying to lead them, dear Lord, to Thee.—*Ref.*

4 And when at the judgment we all appear,
O, grant us a welcome of joy to hear;
Permit us the light of Thy smile to see,
And bring the dear lambs of the fold to Thee.—*Ref.*

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GOOD NIGHT.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. *(In memoriam—Sunday morning, July 26, 1874.)* R. Lowry.

Very gently.

1. Good night, good night; it is morning now; Good night; I am going home; I have kept the faith,
2. Good night, good night; I have waited long In hope of the earliest ray Of a gold - en dawn
3. Good night, good night; let there be no tears; I'll wake with the angel band; And the songs of home
4. Good night, good night; you must tarry here, O ye who are tried and true; At the gate of pearl

REFRAIN. *p*

I have done my work, And the Mas - ter bids me come. Good night, good night, good
that shall break for me In - to full, vic - to - rious day.
we shall sing a - gain, When we reach the heavenly land.
I will stand and wait, When the Mas-ter calls for you. Good night, good night,

p *pp*

night; I am go - ing home; Good night, good night; I am go - ing home.
good night, good night:

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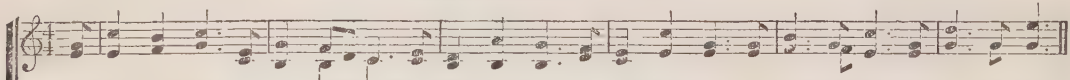
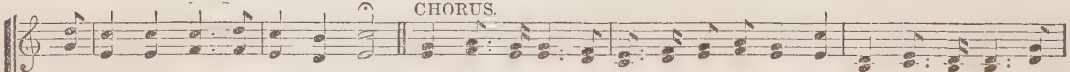
WAKE, BROTHER, WAKE.

Rev. A. A. G. *"Awake thou that sleepest."*—Eph. 5: 14. Rev. A. A. Graley.

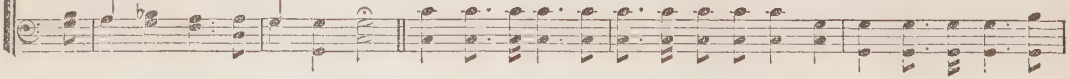


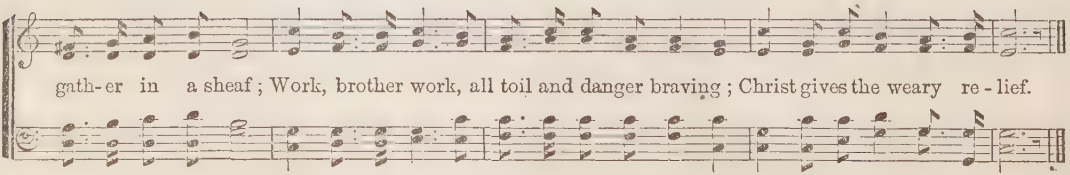
1. A - wake, a - rise, why sleepest thou? A thousand fields invite thy toil; Go cast the seed, or drive the plough,
2. Spend not thy days in drowsy ease, And die unhonored and unwept; The gold-en moments gladly seize,
3. There's work for all: the child, the youth, The care-worn man, and wintry age May aid the progress of the truth,
4. Go join the con - se - crated host, Who live not for themselves a-lone; Go raise the fallen, save the lost,

CHORUS.



Or reap the treasures of the soil. Wake, brother wake, the golden harvest's waving: Haste, brother, [haste, and
And rouse the powers that long have slept.
And life's grand bat - tle no - bly wage.
And help to build Mes - siah's throne.





gath-er in a sheaf; Work, brother work, all toil and danger braving; Christ gives the weary re - lief.

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COME, HAPPY NEW YEAR.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. *"The feast of ingathering at the year's end."*—Ex. 34: 22. R. LOWRY.

1. Come, Hap-py New Year, Hap.py New Year, Come to our dwellings with blessing and cheer;
2. Come, Hap-py New Year, come without strife, Come with a fore-taste of peaceful soul-life;
3. Come, Hap-py New Year, come without fears, Come with thy brightness, and bring us no tears;
4. Come, Hap-py New Year, come from a - bove, Come with re - veal-ings of par-don - ing love;

Come with-out shad-ow, bring with thee no pain; Come, Hap-py New Year; and welcome a - gain!
Come with thy mer-cies—bring a bounteous store; Come, Hap-py New Year; and welcome once more!
Come to the low - ly; come to great and small; Come, Hap-py New Year, O come to us all.
Come with the mes-sage, Peace, good-will to men; Come, Hap-py New Year; and welcome a - gain!

REFRAIN.

Hap-py, Hap-py New Year, Hap-py, Hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year!
Hap-py New Year,

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TO GOD BE THE GLORY.

F. J. C. *"Who doeth great things."*—Job 5: 9. W. H. DOANE.

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done. So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
2. O per - fect re - demption, the purchase of blood, To ev - ery be - liev - er the promise of God;
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro' Jesus the Son;

f. *FINE.*

Who yield-ed His life an a - tonement for sin, And opened the Life Gate that all may go in.
The vil - est of-fend - er who tru - ly believes, That moment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
But pur - er, and higher, and greater will be Our wonder, our transport when Je - sus we see.
D. S. O come to the Fa - ther, thro' Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice, Let the peo - ple re - joice.

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AS THE YEAR ROLLS ROUND.

Miss JOSEPHINE POLLARD. *"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."*—Psa. 65: 11. R. LOWRY

1. 'Tis in-deed a pleasant sight, As the year rolls round, When to-geth-er we u-nite,
2. Cloud-y skies will change to fair, As the year rolls round; Joy will sor-row's waste re-pair,
3. Hap-py sea-sons come and go, As the year rolls round; Tides of o-cean ebb and flow,

As the year rolls round; Songs of glad-ness to re-peat, Heavenly bless-ings to en-treat,
As the year rolls round; From the dark and win-try bowers, We may pluck the beauteous flowers,
As the year rolls round; Life and love this law o-bey, Bring-ing us a fes-tive day,

CHORUS.

With the chain of love complete, As the year rolls round. Happy song! joy-ful strain! Sing aloud the
Mak-ing fragrant all the hours, As the year rolls round.
Bring-ing ev-ery heart its May, As the year rolls round.

glad re-frain; Mirth and mu-sic shall resound, As the year, the ev-er changing year rolls round.

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ENTREAT ME NOT TO LEAVE THEE.

F. J. C. *"And Ruth said——."*—Ruth 1: 16. R. LOWRY.

Tenderly.

1. Entreat me not to leave thee, My heart goes with thee now; Why turn my footsteps homeward? No
2. I'll follow where thou leadest; My love will cling to thee; And where thy head is pillowed, My
3. Where death's cold hand shall find thee, There let my eyelids close, And, in the grave be - side thee, This

friend so dear as thou! Thy heart has borne my sorrow. And I have wept for thine; And now how can I
night - ly rest shall be: Thy birth-place and thy kindred I'll cherish like my own; Thy God shall be my
mor - tal frame re - pose: Oh, do not now entreat me; No friend so dear as thou; My heart would break in

CHORUS.

leave thee? Oh, let thy lot be mine. Entreat me not to leave thee, Entreat me not to
ref - uge, I'll wor - ship at His throne.
an - guish If I should leave thee now.

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leave thee, Or to re - turn from fol - low - ing af - ter thee; For where thou go - est

I will go, and where thou lodg-est I will lodge; Thy peo-ple shall be my peo-ple, and

cres.

thy God my God, Thy peo - ple shall be my peo - ple, and thy God my God.

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THE ANGEL OF THE LORD.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. *"The Angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him."*—Ps. 34: 7. R. LOWRY.

1. Be still, my doubting soul, no long - er fear; The An - gel of the Lord en - camp - eth near;
2. His An - gel ev - er - more en - camp-eth near To those who keep His word with ho - ly fear;
3. I thank Thee, O my God, that while I live, Thou dost in times of need de - liv - 'rance give;

Trust now the liv - ing God; His prom - ise take; He this as - surance gives for Je - sus' sake.
My eyes do not be - hold His wings of light, But in my rest - ful soul I feel His might.
So, when death's hour draws nigh, I need not fear; The An - gel of Thy love will still be near.

REFRAIN.

Sing praise, ... sing praise, ... For the An - gel of the Lord En -
Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise, sing praise, For the An - gel of the Lord En -

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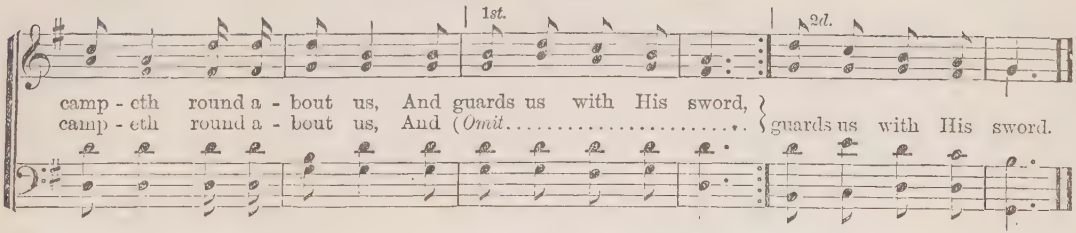
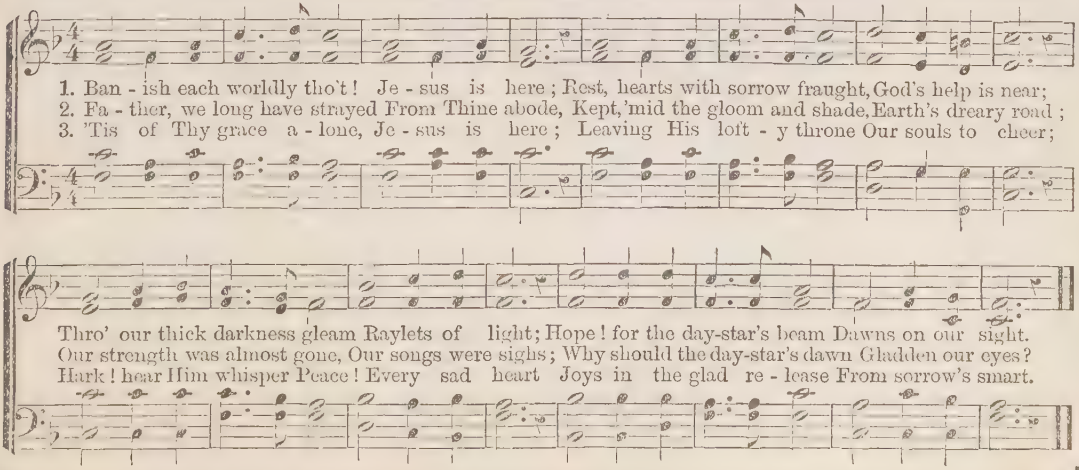


JESUS IS HERE.

REV. JOSEPH H. GILMORE. *"The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple."*—Mal. 3: 1. W. H. DOANE.



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THERE'S LIFE AT THE OPEN DOOR.

F. J. C. *"If any man enter in he shall be saved."*—John 10: 9. W. H. DOANE.

1. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleansed from sin; And I know if I come be - liev - ing, My Saviour will let me in; For the door of His love is o - pen, He wait- eth for those who seek; But I tremble with fear and doubting; O, why is my faith so weak?
2. I have clung to the hopes that per - ish, And now, in my hour of need, How they die in my heart, and leave me As frail as a bro - ken reed; I have hard-ly the strength or courage, But O I will try once more; There is life if my faith can reach it, There's life at the o - pen door.
3. I will trust though I walk in dark- ness, And pray till the light I see; For the blood that has cleansed the vil- est, Will sure-ly a - vail for me; I have on - ly this plea to of - fer, That Je - sus for me has died; And with on-ly my heart to give Him, I haste to his bleeding side.
4. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleansed from sin; And I knock at the door, be - liev - ing That Je - sus will let me in; O the faith in my soul grows stronger, I trem-ble with fear no more; 'Tis my Saviour that bids me wel-come; I en - ter the o - pen door.

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REFRAIN.

O pre - cious Sav - iour! I know I have slighted thy mer - cy, It comes, It comes, It comes to me more, It comes comes to me more and more; But soft-ly thy spir - it whispers to me, There's life at the o - pen door.

TRUST IN GOD.

E. A. BARNES. *"Thou art my refuge and my portion."*—Ps. 142 : 5. R. LOWRY.

1st. 2d.

1. Trust in God, my brother, All the days to come; Let your simple faith in Him Guide you to His home.
2. Trust in God, my brother, In the time of grief; While he bids your sorrow flow, He will send relief.
3. Trust in God, my brother, With a spirit true; All His ways are just and right, And He cares for you.
4. Trust in God, my brother, Till He bring you home, Till your trials all shall cease In the life to come.

Ref.—Trust Him as a Father, Trust Him as a Friend, Trust Him as a Refuge sure, Trust Him to the (omit.) *end.*

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RESTING IN FAITH.

MISS LIZZIE WILSON. *"There remaineth therefore a rest."*—Heb. 4: 9. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis faith in God that on - ly can A per-fect, peace-ful glow Give to the heart of wea - ry man, While toil - ing here be - low.
2. A fore-taste of the joys of heav'n, This rest of faith to know; And when the bonds of sin are riv'n, Cast out is ev - ery foe.
3. Oh, wondrous love! oh, grace sublime! Teach us to en - ter in, Where all who tru - ly seek may find A rest from ev - ery sin.

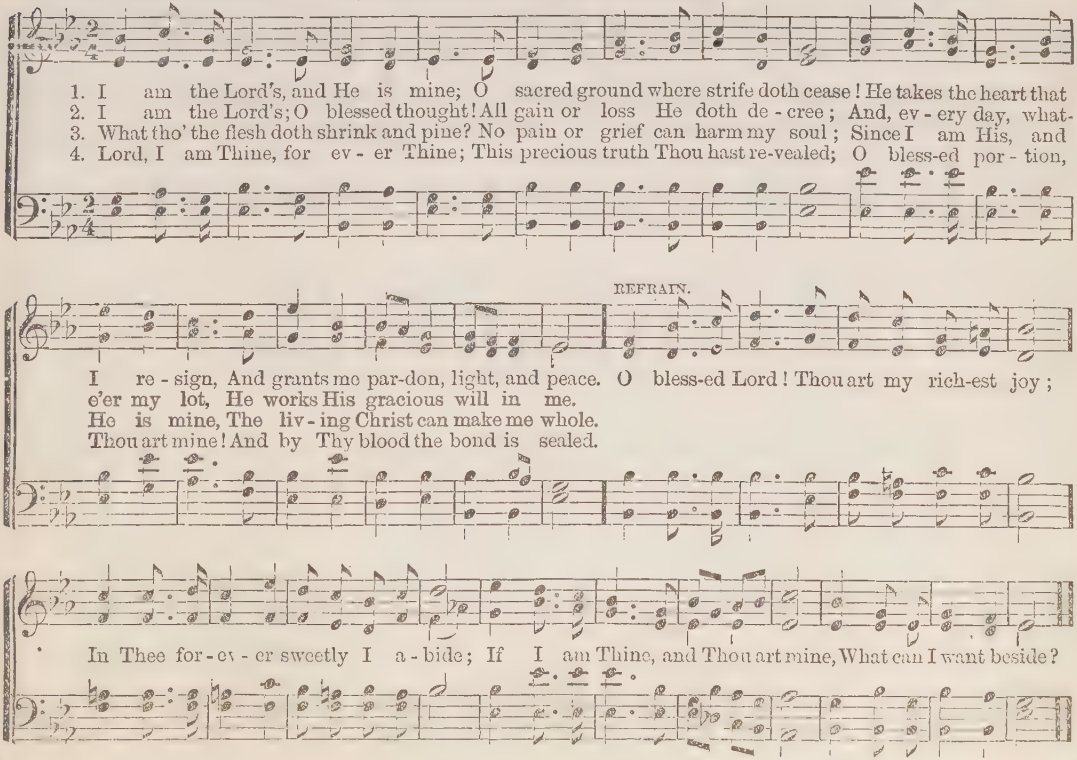
CHORUS.

Rest - ing in faith, rest - ing in faith, Sweetly the moments glide, ... Rest-ing in faith, rest-ing in faith, What-ev - er may be - tide.

BY PERMISSION.

I AM THE LORD'S, AND HE IS MINE.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. *"My beloved is mine, and I am his."*—Sol. Song 2: 16. R. LOWRY.



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THINE, AND THINE WHOLLY.

REV. A. A. G. — *"Christ in you the hope of glory."*—Col. 1: 27. — REV. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Je - sus my Sav - iour, Je - sus my Sav-iour, Set up Thy throne in my heart; Thou who hast sought me,
2. O to be ho - ly, gen - tle and low - ly, More of Thy im-age to bear; Tempters annoy me,
3. Death hovers o'er me, of - ten be - fore me Falls the dark shade of his wing; But when I meet him,

found me and bought me, Bid its fond i - dols de - part; Thine, and Thine wholly, Lord, would I be;
pleasures de - coy me, Let me not fall in the snare; Thine, and Thine wholly, Lord, would I be;
joy - ous I'll greet him; Death to the saint has no sting; Thine, and Thine wholly, Lord, would I be;

Let me not wander, my Saviour, from Thee.
Scat - ter the foes that would lure me from Thee.
Wélcome the hour when Thou sendest for me.

4.

Living or dying, on Thy breast lying,
Smile I at sorrow or loss;
Singing or weeping, sowing or reaping,
Cling I by faith to Thy cross;
Thine, and Thine wholly, Lord, would I be,
Perfect in holiness, ever with Thee.

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OUR CHILDREN.

WILLIAM BRYANT. *"He hath blessed thy children."*—Ps. 147: 13. R. LOWRY.

1. Stand - ing forth on life's rough way, Fa - ther, guide them; Oh! we know not what of harm May be - tide them; 'Neath the shad - ow of Thy wing, Fa - ther, hide them; Wak - ing, sleep - ing, Lord, we pray, Go be - side them.
2. When in prayer they cry to Thee, Thou wilt hear them; From the stains of sin and shame, Thou wilt clear them; 'Mid the quick - sands and the rocks, Thou wilt steer them; In temp - ta - tion, tri - al, grief, Be Thou near them.
3. Un - to Thee we give them up, Lord, re - ceive them; In the world we know must be Much to grieve them — Ma - ny striv - ing oft and strong To de - ceive them; Trust - ful, in Thy hands of love We must leave them.

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OUR BETTER HOME BEYOND.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"Now they desire a better country."*—Heb. 11: 16. W. H. DOANE.

Andante, may be sung as a Duet.

1. Had earth no thorns a - mong its flowers, And life no fount of tears, We might for - get our
2. How wise - ly God our cup has filled, With mingled joy and grief, To teach our hearts that
3. Our bet - ter home! how sweet to think, When torn from those we love, No sad fare - well can
4. O bliss - ful moment when a - side These earth-ly robes we'll cast, Then wake to know our

REFRAIN.

bet - ter home Be - yond this vale of tears. Home, sweet home, ... Our beautiful home be-
mor - tal things, Tho' bright, are on - ly brief.
ev - er reach Our bet - ter home a - bove.
souls have found The bet - ter home at last. Beautiful home,

yond, Our home that Je - sus has gone to pre - pare, Our beau - ti - ful home be - yond.

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WE ARE COMING.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *"Let us go into the house of the Lord."*—Ps. 122: 1. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Com - ing, com - ing, we are com-ing To Thy tem - ple, gra - cious Lord, To re - ceive the
2. Sing - ing, sing - ing, we are sing-ing How Thy wondrous love, so free, Floweth on - ward,
3. Pray - ing, pray - ing, we are praying That Thy Spir - it, like a dove, May de - scend with

bless - ed teach-ing Of Thy pure and per - fect Word; Meek - ly would we learn our du - ty,
ev - er on - ward, Like a vast and might - y sea; And our souls mount up with gladness
gifts of mer - cy From Thy gracious hand a - bove; Lord we ask, that, by Thy watch-care,

Learn it kneeling at Thy feet, While a radiance from Thy glory Cov - ers all the mer - cy - seat.
While we swell the loft - y strain, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah To the Lamb for sinners slain!"
We may all pro - tect - ed be, Ev - 'ry hand be quick to la - bor, And our hearts be stayed on Thee.

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THE SHELTERING ROCK.

FANNY CROSBY. *"Enter into the rock and hide thee."*—Isa. 2: 10. W. H. DOANE.

1. Come stay thy feet by the shelt'ring Rock, And sweet thy rest will be; Come lave thy brow in the
2. Come bring thy heart to the shelt'ring Rock, And all thy weight of care; Look up, the light of a

spray that falls So clear and cool for thee; Too long hast thou linger'd a - way, ... But
Saviour's love Is smil-ing brightly there; He wait-eth to welcome thee home, ... O

Too long hast thou lin - gered, But
He wait - eth to wel - come, O

mer - cy is pleading with thee; O stay thy feet by the shelt'ring Rock, And sweet thy rest will be.
breathe but one pen-itent pray'r; The blood that flows from his wounded side, Thro' faith will cleanse thee there.

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REFRAIN.

Then hide thee, hide thee In the cleft of the Rock; Hide thee,
Then hide in the Rock, hide in the Rock, Hide in the Rock,

Hide thee, hide in the cleft of the Rock.
Hide in the Rock,

3 There's life for thee at the shelt'ring Rock,
A life of peace and love;
Sweet hope of rest in a brighter land
Of purer joys above;
Then stay with thy Saviour, O stay
Where nothing thy soul can e'er move;
There calmly rest in that dear retreat,
The arms of Jesus' love.—*Ref.*

FOR THIS WE PRAY.

R. L. *"Lead me in thy truth and teach me."*—Ps. 25: 5. R. LOWRY.

1. Lord, this les - son brighten, Ev - ery mind en - light-en, With Thy Spirit's ray—For this we pray.
2. Make our conscience tender, While Thy truth we ren - der; Fill our hearts to-day—For this we pray.
3. In Thy pasture guide us, Do Thou walk be - side us, With us ev - er stay—For this we pray.
4. Lord, a - bove us hov - er, Help us to dis - cov - er Christ, the Liv-ing Way—For this we pray.

For this we pray.

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OUR MISSION.

EDWARD A. BARNES. *"And they went forth, and preached everywhere."*—Mark 16: 20. R. LOWRY.

1. We will live to serve the Mas-ter, Where His sa - cred voice may call; We will live that by His
2. We will live to preach the gos-pel, Where His chil-dren wait to hear; We will live to lift His
3. We will live to send the Bi - ble Far a - cross the stormy wave; We will live to speak of

REFRAIN.

Spir - it We may tell His love to all. Yes, this shall be our mis-sion, Yes, this shall be our
ban - ner High in triumph, far and near. Yes, this shall be our mis-sion, Yes, this shall be our
Je - sus, Who is wait - ing now to save. Yes, this shall be our mis-sion, Yes, this shall be our

CHORUS.

mis-sion, To serve Him here with love and fear, And glo - ri - fy His name. Help us, our
mis-sion, To march a-long, in faith and song, And glo - ri - fy His name.
mis-sion, To bear to all His gra-cious call, And glo - ri - fy His name.

Help us, our Fa - ther,

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OUR MISSION. Concluded.

Fa - ther, Help us from a - bove, That we may live the Christian's life, And la-bor on in love.

Help us, our Father,

GIVE THANKS. Antiphonal Chant.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS. 1ST RESPONSE.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
2. O come, let us sing unto the Lord; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
3. O may He grant us His Spirit and blessing; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. CHORUS. 2ND RESPONSE. ALL.

1. O give thanks unto the God of gods; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
2. Rejoice in the Lord and give Him thanks; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.
3. We will praise the Lord with our whole heart; For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er. A - men.

BY PERMISSION.

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PARDON AT THE CROSS.

F. J. C. "*He will abundantly pardon.*"—Isa. 55: 7. W. H. DOANE.

1. There is par-don at the cross Where my Sav-iour died; I will go (I will go), I will
2. There is par-don thro' the blood That was shed for all; I will go (I will go), I will
3. There is mer-cy at the cross, There is joy and peace; I will go (I will go), I will

go (I will go); To re-claim the sin-ner lost He was cru-ci-fied; I will
go (I will go); There's a balm in ev-ery drop For the wounded soul; I will
go (I will go); There my faith will make me whole, And my fear will cease; I will

REFRAIN.

Par-don sweet, Par-don free, At the

go (I will go), I will go. Par-don sweet and pardon free, Par-don free and for me, At the
go (I will go), I will go.
go (I will go), I will go.

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PARDON AT THE CROSS. Concluded.

cross there for me; *f.*

cross is par-don free there for me; In the cross, the blessed cross, Shall my glo - ry ev - er be,

1st. D. S. 2d.

There is par - don there for me, par - don free, free.

4.

Jesus waiteth at the cross
For the sinner's prayer;
I will go, I will go;
O the Spirit in my heart,
Gently calls me there;
I will go, I will go.—*Ref.*

SAVIOUR MINE.

R. L. *"All mine are thine."*—John 17: 10. R. LOWRY.

1. Sav-iour mine, I am Thine; 'Twas Thy love that sought me; From my woe, Now I know 'Twas Thy blood that bought me.
2. Saved by grace, Now Thy face Shines with love around me; For Thy sake, God doth break Every chain that bound me.
3. For my sin, Dark within, Thou didst bring me pardon; Sweet Thy word Now, O Lord, Walking in Thy gar - den.
4. Precious Lamb, Thine I am, Thine a-lone for ev - er; Be my Way, Day by day, Till the night comes never.

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BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER. "——*and forget not all his benefits.*"—Ps. 103: 2. R. LOWRY.

1. In the church of the Lord, In the house of our King, We have gathered to wor - ship— To
2. We are hap - py to - day, As we sit at the feet Of the bless - ed Re - deem - er We

pray and to sing; May our hearts be in - spired Our Redeem - er to see, While we all come be -
come here to meet; And a cho-rus of joy As a trib - ute we bring, With a lov - ing de -

CHORUS.

fore Him With sweet mel - o - dy. Bless the Lord,..... Bless the Lord,..... Bless the
vo - tion, To Je - sus, our King. Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord,

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Lord,..... O my soul, O my soul! And for - get not His ben - e - fits, And for -

Bless the Lord,

get not His ben - e - fits; Bless the Lord, O my soul,..... Bless the Lord, O my soul!

O my soul,

I'M A LITTLE PILGRIM.

HARRIETTE B. *"They seek a country."*—Heb. 11: 14. R. LOWRY.

1. I'm a lit - tle pilgrim, With my staff in hand; I am journeying onward To a bet - ter land.
2. Per - ils oft at - tend me, Snares and foes abound; Wilderness - es round me, Rocks and slippery ground.
3. Of - ten fight I bravely With some hostile band, Who my steps would hinder To that distant land.
4. Naught can now detain me On these shores of time; Speed I to that country In the heavenly clime.

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INVOCATION. NO. 1.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. TO BE SUNG IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE OPENING PRAYER OF THE SCHOOL. W. H. Doane.

1. Our Father, now we look to Thee, While here a - gain we meet, O bless us now, while here we read thy word And learn it at thy feet.
2. O bless us in our songs of praise, O bless us as we pray, O bless us while we worship here, And when we go a - way. A - men.

INVOCATION. NO. 2.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. TO FOLLOW THE READING AND PRAYER. W. H. Doane.

1. Saviour, at thy throne we bow, O, come and meet us now: Let thy blessing, Lord, we pray, Rest up- on our school to day.
2. In the study of thy word, O.... grant thy Spir - it, Lord; Help us each and every one. This we ask thro' Christ thy Son. A - men.

BENEDICTION.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. TO BE SUNG BEFORE DISMISSION OF SCHOOL. W. H. Doane.

1. Dear Saviour, ere we part, We lift our hearts to Thee In gratitude and praise, For blessings full and free.
2. Go with us to our homes, Watch o'er and keep us there, And make us, one and all, The children of thy care. A - men.

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WAITING, ONLY WAITING. (Quartette.)

MRS. FLORENCE A. F. W. WHITE, 1853. *"My soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope."*—Ps. 130: 5. W. H. DOANE.

Rather slowly.

1. On - ly wait-ing till the shadows Are a lit - tle long-er grown; On - ly wait-ing till the
2. On - ly wait-ing till the reap-ers Have the last sheaf gathered home; For the summer time is
3. On - ly wait-ing till the an - gels O - pen wide the mystic gate, At whose feet I long have

(SOLO. TENOR OR SOPRANO.)

glimmer Of the day's last beam is flown; Till the night of earth is fad - ed From the
fad - ed, And the Au - tumn winds have come: Quickly, reap - ers, quick-ly gath-er The last
lingered, Wea-ry, poor, and des - o - late: E - ven now I hear the footsteps, And their

heart once full of day, - Till the stars of heaven are breaking Thro' the twi - light soft and gray.
ripe hours of my heart; For the bloom of life is withered, And I hast - en to de - part.
voic - es far a - way; If they call me I am waiting; —On - ly wait - ing to o - bey.

REFRAIN.

Rit.

Wait - ing, wait-ing; wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing; wait - ing, wait-ing; Till the an - gel's call.

BY PERMISSION.

BE JOYFUL IN GOD. (Sunday School Anthem.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822. *"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord."*—Ps. 100: 1. WM. B. BRADBURY.

Allegro.

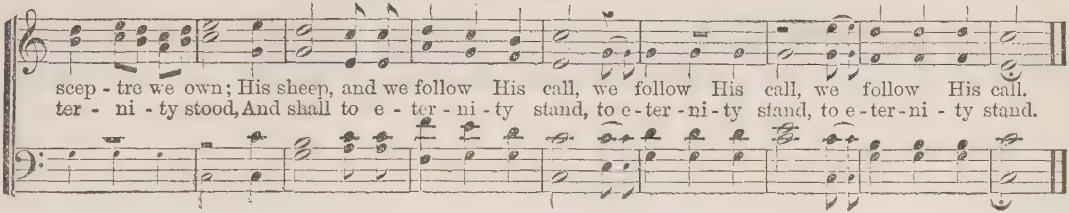
1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; Oh, serve Him with gladness and fear; Ex -
2. Oh! en - ter His gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in His tem - ple proclaim; His

ult in His presence with music and mirth, With love and de - vo - tion draw near. Je - ho - vah is
praise in mel - o - dious accordance pro - long, And bless His a - dor - a - ble name. For good is the

God, and Je - ho - vah a - lone, Cre - a - tor and Ru - ler o'er all;.... And we are His people, His
Lord, in - ex - press-i - bly good, And we are the work of His hand; His mer - cy and truth from e-

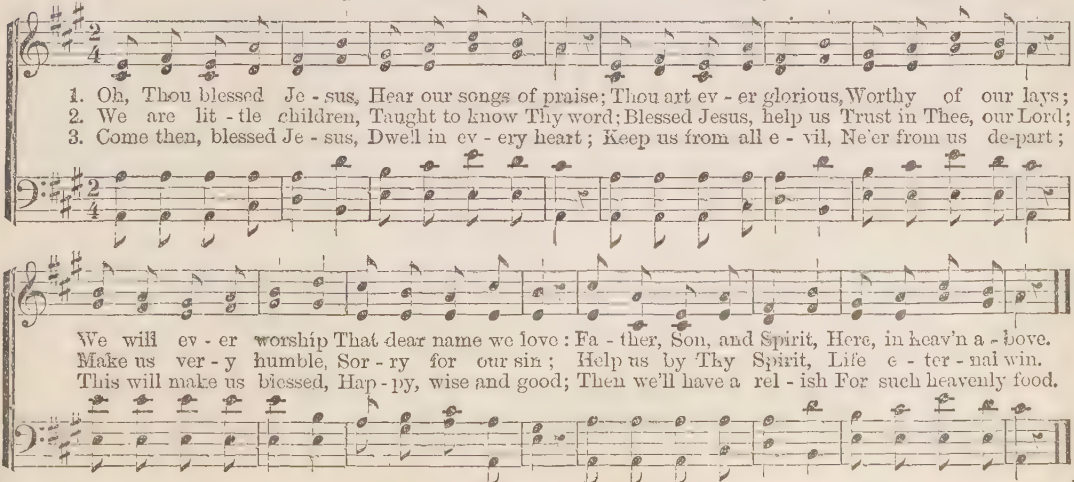
BY PERMISSION.

BE JOYFUL IN GOD. Concluded.



BLESSED JESUS. (Infant Class.)

S. B. M. *"Suffer the little children to come unto me."*—Mark. 10: 14. SIMEON B. MARSH.



BY PERMISSION.

144

JESUS IS BORN.

R. L. *"Jesus was born in Bethlehem."*—Matt. 2 : 1. R. LOWRY

1. Je - sus is born! hail to the morn! Earth from her slumber is wak - ing; Je - sus is born!
2. Je - sus is come! heav-en's high dome Cov - ers the earth with its glo - ry; Je - sus is come!

wel-come the morn! Sa-tan's do - min-ion is shak - ing; Je - sus is born! Je - sus is born!
o - pen thy home! Let His bright presence come o'er thee; Je - sus is come! Je - sus is come!

Fet-ters of darkness are break - ing; Thro' the gold - en gates of day, Je - sus comes a
Hast-en and pub-lish the sto - ry— In the low - ly Beth - le - hem, Je - sus comes a

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King; Hark to the mu - sic float-ing in air a - bove us; Sweet is the an - them
King; Wel - come the Sav - iour; gath - er with joy a - round Him; Join in the cho - rus

REFRAIN.

heav-en - ly an - gels sing: Je - sus is born! Je - sus is born! "Glo - ry to
heav-en - ly an - gels sing:

God in the high - est! Peace on earth, good-will to men!" Let the ech - o ring.

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HAPPY ARE THEY THAT KEEP HIS COMMANDMENTS.

Psalms 119, 143.

W. H. DOANE.

Hap-py are they that keep His com-mand-ments, Hap-py are they, Hap-py are they;

Hap-py are they that keep His commandments, Serving Him with glad-ness and ho - ly fear;

Hap - py, Hap - py, Hap-py are they that keep His commandments; They shall praise Him, shall

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SOLO.—*Obligato.*

praise Him ev - er more. For the ways..... of the Lord are just, and pure, and ho - ly; They shall

ACCOM.

FULL CHORUS.

ev - - er more be blest, Ev-er blest who walk there-in. They shall en-ter in thro' the gates,

they shall en-ter in thro' the gates, they shall en-ter in thro' the gates of end-less light. A - men.

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PRAISE THE LORD.

R. L. *"All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord."*—Ps. 145: 10. R. LOWRY.

1. Lift the voice..... in ho - ly song,..... A - wake, ye saints..... who love the
2. Crowd His courts..... with loft- y praise,..... And sing the works..... that He hath

Lift the voice in ho - ly song, wake, ye saints
Crowd His courts with loft- y praise, sing the works

Lord; Gath - er now..... in hap- py throng,..... And praise His
done; Songs of love..... and hon- or raise..... To Christ the

who love the Lord; Gath-er now in hap - py throng,
that He hath done; Songs of love and hon - or raise

name..... with one ac- cord; Ye who know the great sal - va - tion, Sing the
Lord,..... the e - qual Son; Shout a - loud, ye souls in glo - ry; Swell the

praise His name, with one ac - cord;
Christ the Lord, the e - qual Son;

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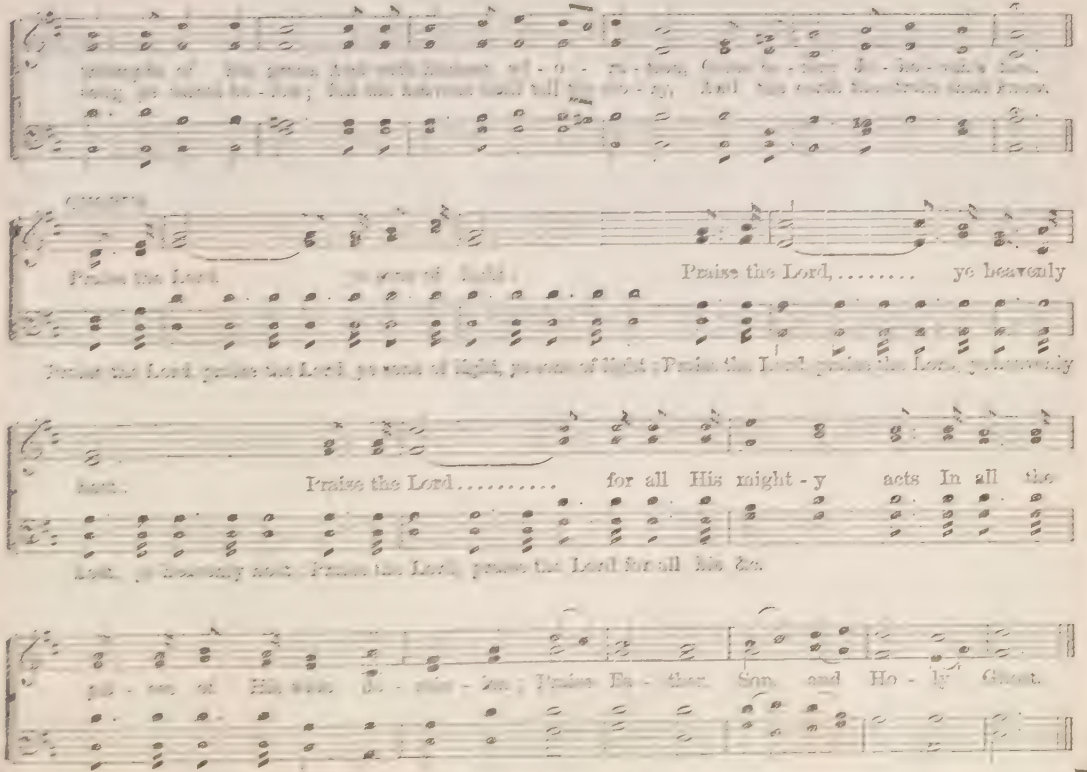

Praise the Lord, ye heavenly
Praise the Lord, ye heavenly host.
Praise the Lord for all His mighty acts In all the
Praise Be - ther Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST! (Anniversary Anthem.)

F. J. C. *"A multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying—,"*—Luke 2: 13. WM. B. BRADBURY.

FULL CHORUS. *ff*

1. Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God; Glo-ry to God in the highest! Shall
2. Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God; Glo-ry to God in the highest! Shall

SEMI-CHORUS, OR DUET.

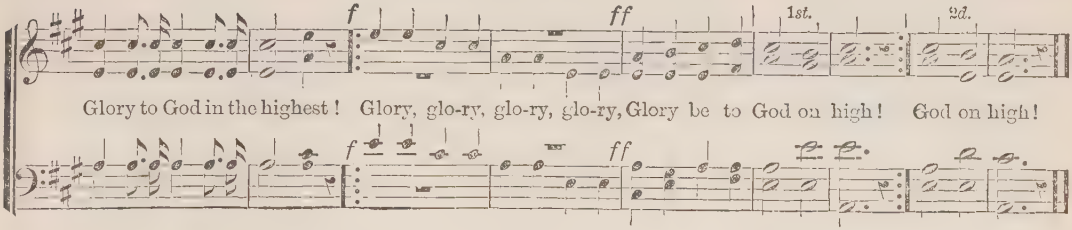
be our song to-day; An-oth-er year's rich mer-cies prove His ceaseless care and boundless love; So
be our song to-day; The song that woke the glorious morn When David's greater son was born, Sung

FULL CHORUS.

let our loud-est voic-es raise Our An-ni-ver-sary song of praise. Glo-ry to God in the high-est!
by an heavenly host, and we Would join th'angel-ic com-pa-ny.

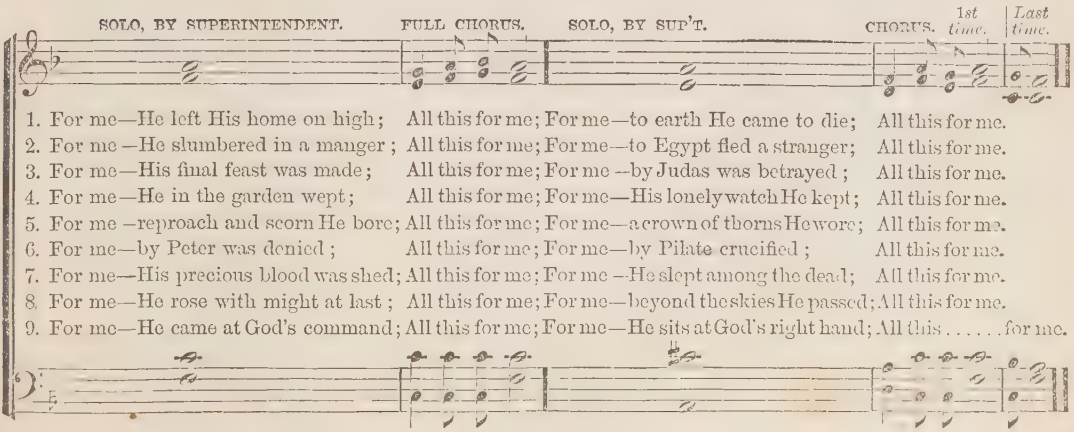
BY PERMISSION.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST. Concluded.



ALL THIS FOR ME. (For Concert Occasions.)

W. H. DOANE.



1. For me—He left His home on high; All this for me; For me—to earth He came to die; All this for me.
2. For me—He slumbered in a manger; All this for me; For me—to Egypt fled a stranger; All this for me.
3. For me—His final feast was made; All this for me; For me—by Judas was betrayed; All this for me.
4. For me—He in the garden wept; All this for me; For me—His lonely watch He kept; All this for me.
5. For me—reproach and scorn He bore; All this for me; For me—a crown of thorns He wore; All this for me.
6. For me—by Peter was denied; All this for me; For me—by Pilate crucified; All this for me.
7. For me—His precious blood was shed; All this for me; For me—He slept among the dead; All this for me.
8. For me—He rose with might at last; All this for me; For me—beyond the skies He passed; All this for me.
9. For me—He came at God's command; All this for me; For me—He sits at God's right hand; All this . . . . . for me.

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COME THOU FOUNT.

(1) GREENVILLE. KEY F.

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—
Mount of thy redeeming love!

2. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart: O, take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

DARE TO DO RIGHT.

(2) KEY E♭.

1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!
You have a work that no other can do:
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell.
CHO.—Dare, dare, dare to do right!
Dare, dare, dare to be true!
Dare to be true! dare to be true!

2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!
Other men's failures can never save you;
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith;
Stand like a hero, and battle till death.
CHO.—Dare, dare, &c.

LABAN. S. M.

(3) KEY D.

1 My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

(4) KEY D.

1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care.
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
||:And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.:||

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
||:I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.:|

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

(5) KEY F.

1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

MARTYN.

(6) KEY OF F.

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging waters roll
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stay'd;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD

(7) KEY E♭

1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tend'rest care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare;
||: Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, thine we are. :||

2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
||: Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray. :||

OLMUTZ. S. M.

(8) KEY B♭.

1 I love thy kingdom, Lord—
The house of thine abode—
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2 I love thy church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

BY PERMISSION.

NEVER BE AFRAID.

(9) KEY F.

1 Never be afraid to speak for Jesus,
Think how much a word can do;
Never be afraid to own your Saviour,
He who loves and cares for you.
CHO.—Never be afraid,
Never be afraid,
Never, never, never;
Jesus is your loving Saviour,
Therefore never be afraid.

2 Never be afraid to work for Jesus,
In his vineyard day by day;
Labor with a kind and willing spirit,
He will all our toil repay.
CHO.—Never be afraid, &c.

3 Never be afraid to die for Jesus;
He, the life, the truth, the way,
Gently in his arms of love will bear us
To the realms of endless day.
CHO.—Never be afraid, &c.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

(10) KEY C.

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

SHALL WE GATHER.

(11) KEY E♭.

1 Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?
CHO.—Yes, we'll gather at the river.
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

2 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.—CHO.

3 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.—CHO.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

(12) KEY F

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

NAOMI. C. M.

(13) KEY D.

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

OLMUTZ.

(14) KEY, B♭.

1 How gentle God's commands;
How kind his precepts are:
Come cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.

2 Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
The hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guard his children well.

I DO BELIEVE.

(15) KEY F.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
CHO.—I do believe, I now believe
That Jesus died for me;
And through his blood, his precious blood,
I shall from sin be free.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast:
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
CHO.—I do believe, etc.,

AUTUMN.

(16) KEY G.

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime;
When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

2 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day;
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified:
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

BY PERMISSION.

PETERBORO',

(17) KEY G.

1 The Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Through life's brief fleeting hour,
And gives the Spirit's quickening ray
To those who seek his power.

2 The Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Maintain a warrior's strife;
Help, Lord, to hear thy voice to-day;
Obedience is our life.

NEAR THE CROSS.

(18) KEY E.

1 Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.
CHO.—In the Cross, in the Cross
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.—CHO.

AMERICA.

(19) KEY F.

1 My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country! thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

(20) KEY B♭.

1 O for a thousand tongues, to sing
My great Redeemer's praise:
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2 Jesus!—the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinners's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

3 He breaks the power of cancel'd sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avail'd for me.

CORONATION. C. M.

(21) KEY G.

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song
And crown him Lord of all.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

(22) KEY B♭.

1 O for a closer walk with God—
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

TOPLADY. 7s.

(23) KEY B♭.

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood.
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure—
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

BOYLSTON.

(24) KEY C.

1 Sow in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand:
To doubt and fear give thou no heed
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive
The late, or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive
When and wherever strewn.

3 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

BY PERMISSION.

NEW HAVEN. P. M.

(25) KEY E♭.

1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

(26) KEY E♭.

1 There is a fountain, filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

BETHANY. P. M.

(27) KEY G.

1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon to me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

BOYLSTON. S. M.

(28) KEY C.

1 A charge to keep I have.
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save.
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

WEBB. P. M.

(29) KEY B♭.

1 The morning light is breaking
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

(30) KEY G.

1 Depth of mercy! can there be
Merey still reserved for me?
Can my God his wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood his grace;
Long provoked him to his face;
Would not hearken to his calls;
Grieved him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent;
Let me now my sins lament;
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

AMBOY. P. M.

(31) KEY G.

1 To-day the Saviour calls;
O, listen now:
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

2 To-day the Saviour calls,
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice calls
And death is nigh.

3 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to his power;
Oh, grieve him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

LOVING KINDNESS. L. M.

(32) KEY A.

1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me;
His loving kindness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined by the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving kindness, oh, how great!

3 I often feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have him forgot,
His loving kindness changes not.

BY PERMISSION.

PASS ME NOT.

(33) KEY A♭.

1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
CHO.—Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.—CHO.

3 Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face,
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.—CHO.

HORTON, 7s.

(34) KEY B♭.

1 'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasure while we live;
'Tis religion must supply
Solid comfort when we die.

2 After death its joys shall be
Lasting as eternity;
Be the living God our friend,
Then our bliss shall never end.

HAMBURG. L. M.

(35) KEY F.

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

2 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

3 Just as I am—thy love unknown,
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yes, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

HORTON. 7s.

(36) KEY B♭.

1 Come, saith Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice,
I will guide you to your home;
Weary wanderer, hither come!

2 Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest, eternal, sacred, sure.

THE SHINING SHORE.

(37) KEY G.

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.
CHO. For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning. CHO.

ARLINGTON, C. M.

(38) KEY G.

1 Oh, could I find from day to day
A nearness to my God;
Then would my hours glide sweet away,
While leaning on his word.

2 Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

HE LEADETH ME.

(39) KEY D.

1 He leadeth me! oh blessed thought,
Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

REF. He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. REF.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

(40) KEY A♭.

1 I need thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like thine
Can peace afford.
REF. I need thee, oh! I need thee;
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to thee.

2 I need thee every hour;
Stay thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When thou art nigh. REF.

3 I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain. REF.

4 I need thee every hour;
Teach me thy will;
And thy rich promises
In me fulfill. REF.

NAOMI. C. M.

(41) KEY D.

1 Father, I stretch my hands to thee,
No other help I know;
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go?

2 Author of faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes,
Oh, may I now receive that gift;
My soul, without it, dies.

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